

Vulcan Advocate

VOL. I. NO 18

VULCAN, ALBERTA, DECEMBER 3, 1913

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

A Money Maker

One of the finest sections of land in Southern Alberta to be sold. Two miles from town, half a mile from school. All arable and level, no stone, black loam soil.

This is first-class wheat land, owner is compelled to sell, being short of money, and will take \$23.50 per acre, quarter cash, balance over 3 years at 6%, or will make good reduction for cash. Adjoining land worth \$30 per acre. For particulars write

ARTHUR MITCHELL & CO.

The Reliable Real Estate, Loan and Insurance Agents
Vulcan - Alta.

Have Some Music In Your Home

Furnished by a
Columbia Graphophone
or a
Victrola Gramophone

A catchy supply of music in stock. List of records on application.

D. C. JONES
AGENT, ——— VULCAN

COAL

Orders Promptly Attended To

When you require coal, mail your order direct, or leave it at The Advocate Office. 2-ton lots, \$5.00 per ton delivered to Vulcan or Champion. This coal sold for \$3 a ton at the Reid Hill Collieries, 1½ miles south of Reid Hill Store.

Reid Hill Collieries

SPECIAL! 10 ONLY Men's Suits

in Grey and Brown Tweeds and Worsted, regular \$15 and \$18 values, this week to clear at

\$10.95

A. G. Spooner

Gents Furnishings,
VULCAN, - ALBERTA.
Boy's Suits, Hartt Shoes



SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

THE sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter-section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at the office of any Local Agent of Dominion Lands (not sub-agent); on certain conditions.

Duties—Six months residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres, on certain conditions. A habitable house is required in every case, except when residence is performed in the vicinity.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price, \$3 per acre. Duties—Six months residence in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and 40 acres extra cultivation. The area of cultivation is subject to reduction in case of rough, scrubby or stony land after report by Homestead Inspector on application for patent.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, \$3 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate 50 acres and erect a house worth \$300.

W. W. CORY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N. B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.
—3785, Sept. 27-6mos.

United Farmers

General Stock of Building
Materials, Pumps, Wind-
mills, Tubings and
Gas Engines.

FLOUR AND FEED

Vulcan Co-Operative Co., Ltd.
B. R. Lommatzch

PETER TERRY BUILDER

Carpentering in all its
branches.

Estimates Carefully Prepared.

All Work receives Special
Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

Home Was Destroyed

On Sunday evening last, about 7 o'clock, fire broke out in the home of Mr. W. F. Rannell, three miles south of Vulcan, and before help could arrive the house with contents was totally destroyed. Mr. Rannell had gone out to the stable to do the chores, and the origin of the fire is unknown, but it is surmised that a lamp exploded and caused the fire. The amount of damage was \$1500, which is partly covered by insurance. Mrs. Rannell and children were away at the time.

A Hold-Up

The action of the Provincial Government in cutting off the towns and villages from the revenue derived from liquor licenses, is meeting with considerable opposition from citizens of both political persuasions. Where the towns or villages stand the remotest possible chance to receive benefit in exchange for their loss is hard to fathom. In the meantime it has the appearance of a "hold up" job, and the cities, towns and villages are being sandbagged into giving up this revenue to a government that will use the proceeds to the well-being of their campaign machine. At this critical period of financial stringency the act is a short-sighted one that will ultimately put the present government out of power.

The Guild

Last Thursday evening being missionary evening, the Rev. D. K. Allen, who had the address in hand, took as his subject the duty of the Church in Canada towards the people in the Dominion. In dealing with the topic, the speaker took the position of the Dominion in relation to the many different nationalities who are within its boundaries. Not many years ago the Dominion was regarded by the people in the older countries as little better than a land of eternal snows, but of late information regarding it had widened to a great extent; advertising of its many possibilities had presented it as a land of freedom to the lower, and in some cases the down-trodden classes of society in the European countries, with the result that they came to Canada, but for the most part they were a poor, illiterate class that were coming from Europe, people who could not speak the language, people whose views of life and ideals were totally at variance with those of the English speaking race; and these people were pouring into the country at the rate of four to every one who came from the British Isles. Concisely, it was the foreign element which presented the problem not only for the legislators, but for the church. This heterogeneous collection of foreign element had to be welded into our national life if they were to be a credit and benefit to the country which they had adopted. There was no denying that they could easily become a potent factor for better or worse, and it was there, at that point, that the church as a religious and moral guide, could step in and do her work. The field of that work was infinitely more wide and more difficult than the layman would be able to imagine, and although he might affect some knowledge, such would only be of a very elemental type until he plunged thoroughly into the work and found out for himself the stupendous amount of labor which awaited the church at her doors and in the far-off reaches, work which was for her the greatest problem she had to solve.

There was no discussion.

During the evening Mrs. P. W. L. Clark sang.

Honor Where Honor Is Due

On Monday, November 24th, the Calgary News-Telegram occupied pages 16, 17, 18 and 19 for a special write-up on the town of High River.

The town was reviewed from every standpoint, commercial and agricultural, and special stress was brought to bear upon High River as a future oil city. In their agricultural paragraphs there was a table of grain yields headed "Wonderful yields from fertile acres around High River." The table showed the name of the farmer, whether he raised wheat or oats, and how many bushels there were to the acre. The table was as follows:

Name	Grain	Av. bu.
William Schenck	Marquis Wheat	45
William Schenck	Oats	104
William Schenck	Barley	50
Frank Hill	Oats	80
Charles Robson	Wheat	51
A. H. Knox	Red Fife Wheat	50
F. H. Black	Red Fife Wheat	50
McPherson Bros.	Marquis Wheat	45
George Robson	Wheat	52
H. M. Brocklebank	Spring Wheat	51
H. M. Brocklebank	Barley	55
H. M. Brocklebank	Oats	100

To the person who lives in Vulcan, this little list, as a High River list of achievements will come as a surprise, for as a matter of fact six of the eight farmers thereon are farmers of Vulcan, and one Frank Hill is a resident in the Buffalo Hill district, a district that uses Vulcan as its centre. Mr. H. W. Brocklebank, we presume is from High River, and his yields, although falling below some of ours, ought to be sufficient evidence of High River as a farming district. But in fairness to our district of Vulcan, we cannot allow our own records to appear as those of other people. It is interesting to note that the local yields herein mentioned were published in the "Advocate" issue of October 1st, number nine of the present volume.

We herewith give the location of the Vulcan farmers mentioned.

Wm. Schack, S.-W. ¼ 4-17-24
Chas. Robson, N.-E. ¼ 12-17-24
H. A. Knox, E. ¼ 26-16-24
McPherson Bros., Sec. 36-16-24
Geo. Robson, N.-E. ¼ 32-16-24

Local And General News

Mr. George Shifter has gone on a visit to Lester Prairie, Minn.

'Hartt's' are trumps in shoes. No paper counters or heels.—Spooners.

Mr. H. Nagel has left on a visit to Seattle.

We have the nifty stuff in Men's Wear.—Spooners.

Born, on Monday, November 24, to Mr. and Mrs. E. G. McPherson, Vulcan, a daughter.

Wanted—Young Girl to help in house and have care of two children Apply, Advocate Office. 1t

"Santa Claus" headquarters for toys in Vulcan will be at the Drug Store with the largest assortment he ever brought to Vulcan.

The Liberals have protested the Chateauquay election. The petition asks not only for the unseating of Mr. Morris, but asks for his disqualification as well.

Richard Nettles Broderick, of Eastway, Alta., has been appointed Justice of the Peace for that district.—The recommendation was put in by Marquis municipality.

Mr. Fred Johansen, who has resided in this neighborhood for some considerable time, has returned to his home in Norway, where it is his intention to stay.

Mr. R. D. Johnson of Winnipeg, Manitoba, who has been visiting his brother in this district, took his departure for California on Thursday last.

The Musical Eckhardts—the Swiss Bell-Ringers—at Shimp's hall, Vulcan, on Saturday evening, December 6th. Prices 75c and 50c., Children 25c.. This company is guaranteed by Mr. Shimp.

Mr. and Mrs. Green, of Reid Hill, have departed for their old home in Oregon, where they will locate. George Green, who accompanied them, will return after the winter.

Mr. Charles Miller, who for some time had the barber shop in Mr. Beardsley's pool room, has gone with his family to Monarch, where he will settle. He sold his business here to Mr. Beardsley.

The Vatican at Rome prohibits Catholics from dancing the Tango and other such immoral dances. Women who have danced the tango will not be given communion, and women wearing slit skirts will not be permitted to enter the church.

An interesting event took place in Gleichen on Tuesday, Nov. 21, when Miss Watts, postmistress at Blind Creek, was united in marriage to Mr. Stephens, late of California. This journal extends hearty felicitations to the happy couple.

The marriage took place at Calgary on Friday last of Mr. George Mace to Miss Frances Baker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Baker of Glenview. The happy couple are now ensconced in their new home at Glenview.

Mr. S. Martin, who has been in Vulcan for some time past as a representative of the C.P.R. in connection with the ready-made farms, has gone to Calgary. We understand that Mr. Martin will shortly make a trip to his home in England.

George Cloakley, who gave Duncan Marshall the run of his life in Olds at the last election, was appointed ranch inspector, succeeding Mr. E. E. Taylor, recently deposed by order of Senator Lougheed and R. B. Bennett, M.P., of Calgary.

There is to be a concert at the Alston school house on Friday, Dec. 5th, at eight o'clock. The promoters are busy arranging a splendid programme, and that, together with an excellent lunch which is promised, ought to make the affair a signal success.

Mr. G. L. Johansen on Friday last shipped a car-load of hogs to Calgary.

On Wednesday evening last the Vulcan Oddfellows put in quite a busy time. In addition to the nomination of officers, six candidates for membership in the Lodge entered into the first stages of Odd-fellowship. A splendid attendance of members was there, and after the business of the evening, a lunch was served.

Mr. T. P. Sadler, the C. P. R. agent, departed recently for a month's vacation, which he will spend in B.C. During his absence his position will be filled by Mr. Barr from Brant. Mr. Sadler expects to be back and resume his duties at the beginning of the New Year.

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Vulcan Finances

FOR THE TEN MONTHS ENDING
OCTOBER 31ST, 1913.

RECEIPTS—	
Taxes, current, ...	\$1185.33
arrears, ...	10.93
Proceeds of notes, ...	1500.00
Licences, ...	80.00
Dog Tax, ...	34.00
Miscellaneous, ...	69.50
Debit balance, ...	63.64
	\$2943.30

EXPENDITURE—	
Paid to School District, ...	\$ 788.00
Legal expenses, ...	35.15
Salaries and police, ...	317.50
Office expense, ...	27.05
Board of Health, ...	34.50
Fire, ...	39.55
Public Works, ...	884.00
Miscellaneous, ...	99.65
Board of Trade, debt taken over, ...	718.00
	\$2943.40

Audited by D. H. GALBRAITH,
Official Auditor.

Apology to Mr. W. A. Howes

I wish to take this—the first public opportunity I have had—to present my apologies to Mr. W. A. Howes for the wrong done him by me through no malicious or personal intent in repeating as a ratepayer to another a remark I understood Mr. Howes had made in the school—which remark, upon investigation, I found had never been made.

Now as I understand there are several garbled stories being circulated and which are founded on the statement I made, in which I repeated the remark above referred to, I wish to make what reparation I can by this statement for the pain these stories have caused Mr. Howes and family.

Yours truly,
W. A. SCHENCK.

Referring to the above, the following notice has been received:—
Editor, Vulcan Advocate—

Dear Sir—I have been requested by the Trustees of the Ferrodale School District to publicly intimate through the medium of your paper that as certain rumors of a slanderous nature have been in circulation affecting the character and reputation of Mr. W. A. Howes, school-master, and as they have made full enquiry and found that said rumors are without foundation in fact, and seriously affect the harmony, discipline and teaching in the school, they hereby warn those persons responsible for such rumors that if these statements are repeated they will hold those persons repeating same liable for the consequences

P. W. L. CLARK,
Solicitor.

The Musical Eckhardts—the Swiss Bell-Ringers—at Shimp's hall, Vulcan, on Saturday evening, Dec. 6th. Prices 75c and 50c.; children 25c. This company is guaranteed by Mr. Shimp.

THE WINDOW AT THE WHITE CAT

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

(Copyright)

(Continued)

"What does one know about new servants?" she asked. They bring you references, but references are the price most women pay to get rid of their servants without a fuss. Rose was fat and old, but Della was pretty. I thought she rather liked Carter.

Carter as well as Shields, the policeman. I put Miss Della down as a flirt.

And you have no idea where Carter went?

None. Wardrop came in then. The two elderly ladies, it seemed, had tea and toast in their rooms when they watched. Wardrop looked haggard and worn, avoided Miss Fleming's eyes, and, after ordering eggs instead of his chop, looked for his watch.

I want to get the 9.30, Margie, he said. I may not be out to dinner. He turned to go, but came back to me and held out his hand.

I may not see you again, he began. Not if I see you first, I interrupted.

I have made you a Maitland. I didn't think that anything but a prodigious nature could duplicate Miss Letitia's nose. I'm honestly sorry, Mr. Knox, and if you do not want Miss Jane at that bump with a cold knife and some butter, you'd better duck before she comes down. Goodbye, Margie.

I think the girl was as much baffled as I was by the change in his manner when he spoke to me. His smile faded and he hardly met my eyes. I thought that his aloofness puzzled rather than hurt her. When the house door had closed behind him, she dropped her chin in her hand and looked across the table.

You did not tell me the truth last night, Mr. Knox, she said. Something has happened to Harry.

He was robbed of his raveling bag, I explained on Fred's theory that half a truth is better than a poor lie.

His traveling bag! she repeated scornfully. Mr. Knox, something has happened to my father, and Miss Jane and Harry are hiding it from me.

On my honor, it is nothing of the sort, I hastened to assure her. I saw him for only a few minutes, just long enough for him to wreck my appearance.

He did not speak of father?

No. She got up and crossing to the wooden mantel, put her arms upon it and leaned her head against them.

I wanted to ask him, she said drearily, but I am afraid to. Suppose he does not know and I should tell him. He would go to Mr. Schwartz at once, and Mr. Schwartz is treacherous. The papers would get it, too.

Her eyes filled with tears, and I felt as awkward as a man always does when a woman begins to cry.

I didn't sleep much, she explained, dabbling at her eyes. Mr. Knox, are you sure it was only Harry trying to get into the house last night?

Only Harry, I repeated.

There was some one moving about upstairs not long before I came down, she said slowly.

You heard me. I almost fell down the stairs.

Did you brush past my door and strike the knob? she demanded.

No. I was not near any door.

Very well, triumphantly. Some one did. Not only that, but they were in the storeroom on the floor above. I could hear one person, and perhaps two, going from one side of the room to the other and back again.

You heard a goblin quadrille. First couple forward and back. I said face-

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

Until She was Nearly Crazy. Began with Watery Blisters. On Ears, Eyes, Hands and Ankles. Could Not Sleep for Scratching. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Brunswick St., Fredericton, N. B. I had a very bad case of eczema. The trouble began with watery blisters and itched and burned until I was nearly crazy. It was on my ears, eyes, hands and ankles. I could not keep the bed clothes over me at night for the smarting and itching. My ears would swell. I would scratch until the blood would run, and then form a scab. I felt as if I could take a knife and cut the flesh on my hands. It would disfigure my face and make it smart and burn and swell. I could not sleep at night for scratching.

"I tried everything I heard of without getting any benefit. I used lots of home remedies, such as lard and sulphur, and also was treated for it. Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they gave me great ease. I used them about four months and I am happy to say I am never troubled now. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me completely." (Signed) Mrs. A. S. Thompson, Mar. 9, 1912.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 33-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 44D, Boston, U. S. A.

W. N. U. 974

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

I heard real footsteps—unmistakable ones.

I was more impressed than I cared to show.

We crept past the two closed doors behind which the ladies Maitland were presumably taking out crimps and taking in their tea. Then up a narrow, obtrusively clean stairway to the upper floor. It was an old fashioned sloping roofed attic with narrow windows and a bare floor. At one end a door opened into a large room, and in there were the family trunks of four generations of Maitlands. One on another they were all piled there—little hair trunks, square topped trunks, huge saratogas of the period when the two maiden ladies were in their late teens—and there were handsome, modern trunks too. For Miss Fleming's satisfaction I made an examination of the room but it showed nothing.

We gave up finally. Part way down the attic stairs Margery stopped, her eyes fixed on the white scrubbed rail. Following her gaze, I stopped too, and I felt a sort of chill go over me. No spot or blemish, no dirty finger print marked the whiteness of that stair rail except in one place. On it, clear and distinct, every line of the palm showing, was the reddish imprint of a hand.

Margery had turned very white. When the first revulsion had passed I reached over and touched the stain but it was quite dry of course and it was still reddish brown. Hunter said afterward it must have been about six hours old, and as things transpired he was right. The stain showed a hand somewhat short and broad, with wide-fingered tips; marked in ink, it would not have struck me so forcibly, perhaps, but there, its ugly red against the white wood, it seemed to me to be the imprint of a brutal, murderous hand.

We went on downstairs into the quiet and peace of the dining room. I got some hot coffee for Margery, for she looked shaken, and found I had missed my train.

I am beginning to think I am being pursued by a malicious spirit, she said, trying to smile. I came away from home because people got into the house at night and left queer signs of their visits and now, here at Bellwood where nothing ever happens the moment I arrive things begin to occur. And just as it was at home the house was so well locked at home.

I did not tell her of the open door, just as I had kept from her the fact that only the contents of Harry Wardrop's bag had been taken. That it had been the work of one person and that person having in some way access to the house, had also stolen the pearls, now was my confident belief.

I looked at Della—the maid—as she moved around the dining room, her stolid face was not intelligent, certainly not cunning. Heppie, the cook and only other servant, was partly blind, and her horizon was the diameter of her largest kettle. No—it had not been a servant, this mysterious intruder who passed the Maitland silver on the sideboard without an attempt to take it, and who flourished around an attic at night in search of nothing more valuable than patchwork quilts and winter flannels.

It must have been after 8 o'clock when Bella came running into the room. Ordinarily slow and clumsy creature, she almost flew. She brought up against a chair and a cup went flying. The breaking of a cup must have been a serious offence in Miss Letitia Maitland's house.

Miss Jane, she gasped, Miss Jane, she's—she's gone. She's been run off with.

CHAPTER V

A Fountain Pen

Do you mean she is not in her room? asked Margery incredulously. Isn't she somewhere around the house?

Go up and look at the room, the girl replied, and with Margery leading, we ran up the stairs.

Miss Jane's room was empty. From some where near Miss Letitia could be heard lecturing Heppie about putting too much butter on the toast. Her high voice pitched for Heppie's old ears, rasped me. Margery closed the door and we surveyed the room together.

The bed had been occupied, its coverings had been thrown back, as if its occupants had risen hurriedly. The room itself was in a state of confusion, a rocker lay on its side, and Miss Jane's clothing, folded as she had taken it off, had slid off on to the floor. Her shoes stood neatly at the foot of the bed, and a bottle of toilet vinegar had been upset, pouring a stream over the marble top of the dresser and down on to the floor. Over the high wooden mantel the Maitland who had been governor of the state years ago hung at a waggish angle, and a clock had been pushed aside and stopped at half past 1.

Margery picked up Miss Jane's new lace cap from the floor. It was crumpled and spotted with blood.

She has been killed, Margery said in a choking voice.

Margery had more presence of mind than I had.

Call Robert, the gardener, she said, and have him help you search the grounds and cellars. I will take Bella and go through the house. Above everything, keep it from Aunt Letitia as long as possible.

It takes a short time to search an acre of lawn and shrubbery. There was no trace of the missing woman anywhere outside the house, and from Bella, as she sat at the foot of the front stairs with her arm over her head, I learned in a monosyllabic that nothing had been found in the house. Margery was with Miss Letitia, and from the excited conversation I knew she was telling her—not harrowing details, but that Miss Jane had disappeared during the night.

(To be Continued.)

New Kind of Wheat Discovered

London.—A romantic story of the discovery of a wonderful new wheat by a postman named Cook at Buckden, near Huntingto, has just come to light.

Three years ago Mr. Cook was walking through a wheat field at Gravelly and among the myriads of wheat which were bowing in the wind, he detected one which was different from the rest. He picked it up and took it home as a curiosity. It was a large ear of peculiar shape, thickening gradually toward the top with an extraordinary number of grains.

The wheat was sown in Cook's Garden and at harvest time he had a wonderful crop. The ear was carefully flayed and stored and the second seedling took place of his allotment. He had now enough seed to sow nearly three acres. Mr. Cook stated in an interview that he was persuaded that better wheat was not known.

The characteristics of the wheat are really wonderful. I cannot find any type resembling this sort of wheat.

The shape of the ear is different from any I know. It is sturdy in growth and is inclined to be a little later than other wheats. It is longer and grows thick and heavy at the top.

A woman who carried love of money to an incredible extreme was Lady Margaret Jardine, sister of the first Marquis of Queensbury. Although her husband was a rich man, Lady Margaret would actually carry foot passengers across the little river Annan for a halfpenny, and whenever there was a fair or market day she would sit on the banks of the stream all day long waiting for customers. She usually wore rags to save her clothes, but on the rare occasions when she visited at where she packed up a few decent garments, which she slipped on before entering the house, exchanging them for her dirty ones when leaving.

On one occasion, just before one of his recitals, Paderewski was stopped in the entrance hall by an excited lady.

Oh, M. Paderewski, she exclaimed, I am so glad to see you! I want so much to hear you play, but they tell me you are not at home. Now, do try to find me a seat somewhere. I am sure they'll let me in if you ask them to. Please!

Paderewski bowed very gravely. Madame, he said, I shall be delighted to help you. There is one seat in the hall at my disposal, and you can take that if you care to.

Oh, that's too sweet of you! the lady gasped. I'll take it with pleasure. Where is it?

At the piano! replied Paderewski.

THE TORTURES OF RHEUMATISM

Driven From the System by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

The sufferer from rheumatism who has not gone about curing himself in the right way must expect a return of the tortures with every change to cold or damp weather. It is not the change in the weather that causes the rheumatism, but it does start the aches and pains. Rheumatism is a deep-seated disorder of the blood. You cannot possibly cure it with outward applications of hot fomentations as so many people in their ignorance of the real cause of the trouble try to do.

Rheumatism can only be driven out of the system by driving out the poisonous acid in the blood. This can only be done by making the blood supply rich, red and pure. It is in this way that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism, even after other remedies have failed. These Pills make rich, red blood, they go right to the root of the trouble, and the pains and aches are driven from the system and will not return if the blood supply is kept pure. That is the whole secret of curing rheumatism, and if you are a sufferer begin to cure yourself to-day by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Among the many sufferers from rheumatism who have been cured by this medicine is Miss Mary D. Kelly, South Dummer, Ont. Miss Kelly says: "Some time ago I had a very bad attack of rheumatism. At times I would be confined to bed for a couple of days and would seem almost paralyzed with the intense pain in my back and legs. At such times I could not walk, and my joints were stiff and swollen. I consulted different doctors and took their medicine, but did not get more than temporary relief. At this time a neighbor advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I got a supply. After taking a few boxes I found they were greatly helping me, and I continued their use until the trouble completely disappeared. I can strongly recommend this medicine to others who suffer as I did from the pains and tortures of rheumatism."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A medical professor wrote on the blackboard in his laboratory:

Professor Wilson informs his students that he has this day been appointed honorary physician to his majesty the king.

In the course of the morning he had occasion to leave the room, and found on his return that some wag had added to the announcement the words:

God save the king.

Is Bonehead much of a writer? No, I think not; he's got to find a desk.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail.

An Eye Remedy for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

When through old age the bodily functions become sluggish,

Na-Dru-Co Laxatives give gentle, timely and effective aid, without discomfort or distress.

25c. a box at your Druggist's.

National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited.

Not His Fault

At the persuasion of a travelling agent, a farmer had two lightning rods fitted to a costly barn. But only a week or two later, during a violent thunderstorm, the barn was struck by lightning and in a few hours all that remained of it was a heap of charred, black refuse. Next day the farmer sought out the lightning rod agent.

Five lightning rods you sold me! he shouted. Here's my barn been struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

What, said the agent. Struck by lightning?

Yes, by lightning.

No, at night. Last night.

The agent's puzzled frown relaxed a little. Ah, he said, it was a dark night, wasn't it? Well, were the lanterns burning?

The agent stared in pretended amazement.

No, said the farmer, I never burn lanterns.

Why, he said, you don't mean to tell me that you didn't run up lanterns on the rods on dark nights?

I never heard of such a thing! shouted the farmer. Run lanterns up! Why?

Well, said the agent, if you don't know enough to make your lightning rods noticeable you can't blame me.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Catarrhs are cured free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Describing Gout

A well-known clubman in the smoking room the other evening gave some of his fellow-members a picturesque description of the gout.

You lie in bed, he said, with the gouty foot stretched out, and you feel as though the sole of it was pressed against the bars of a red-hot fire. In the middle of the furnace is a fellow with a gun loaded to the muzzle with red-hot needles. Presently he fires the gun at your foot and you feel the red-hot needles travel up your leg and come out at the knee, not all at once, but like the animals went into the Ark, two by two. When the last couple of needles have finished the course you find yourself sweating with fear, and wondering how long it will be before the fellow fires the gun again. Presently you find he is under contract to fire it every few minutes, and you get ready for the discharge. But you can never be said to get accustomed to it, because the black-guard loads it with a new kind of red-hot needle every time, and sometimes adds half-a-dozen red-hot corkscrews and that's gout.

Who would patronize gout after that?

There is in Brooklyn a young recently married couple who have been raving the usual half pathetic and wholly amusing experiences incident to somewhat limited means and total inexperience. Last Saturday there was a hitch in the delivery of the marketing, and Sunday found them with a practically empty larder.

When dinner time came the young wife burst into tears.

Oh, this is horrible! she wept. Not a thing in the house fit for a dog to eat. I am going home to mamma.

If you don't mind, dear, the husband exclaimed, as he visibly brightened and reached for his hat, I'll go with you.

Burned at the Stake

As late as the end of the eighteenth century counterfeiters were publicly burned at the stake in London. On March 18, 1783, Christiana Murphy was executed at Newgate tower, London, for the crime of coinage. She was bound to the stake seated on a stool, the main tie being cord around the neck. The funeral pyre was then lighted by the executioner, and his deputies, one of the latter of whom finally jerked the stool from under the wretched creature, allowing the weight to fall on her neck. Within forty-eight minutes the body was entirely reduced to ashes and buried in a hole on the spot where the execution took place.

Father: always spoils everything, said Miss Gladys Cunnox, tearfully. I'll never again tell him when anybody proposes to me.

What has he done?

When Baron Fucash asked for my hand I told him to ask father. And when he called, father looked through a card index and said: There are three ahead of you, but I don't think any of them will suit. Come around next Thursday.

An Explanation

A quack doctor was holding forth about his medicines to a rural audience.

Yes, gentlemen, he said. I have sold these pills for over twenty-five years, and never heard of a word of complaint. Now, what does that prove?

That a voice in the crowd came:—That dead men tell no tales.

The Word 'Picnic'

Few people know the original meaning of the word 'picnic.' It is to be found set out in The London Times of a hundred years ago.

A picnic supper consists of a variety of dishes. The subscribers to this entertainment have a bill of fare presented to them, with a number against each dish. The lot which he draws obliges him to furnish the dish marked against it, which he either takes with him in his carriage or sends by a servant. The proper variety is preserved by the talents of the maitre d'hotel, who forms the bill of fare. As the cookery is furnished by so many people of fashion, each strives to excel, and thus a picnic supper not only gives rise to much pleasant mirth, but generally can boast of the refinement of the art.

Hard and soft corns both yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, which is entirely safe to use, and certain and satisfactory in its action.

The superintendent of a certain Sunday school in the Midlands, who had attained a good position, was trying to show his boys that he had gained it by total abstinence.

He gave them several instances where men had lost their places through drink, and he had been fortunate enough to gain those places.

At the close of the address he said: Now, boys, to what do I owe my present position?

Much to his surprise the boys cried in chorus. Drink, sir!

Senator Cullom of Illinois, gets a good laugh out of the story. He tells about an old lady who, although she is a resident of his state, has a son in Montana.

One day the senator met the old lady, and knowing that the son was the apple of her eye, not to say her very heart bones, he inquired as to how the boy was doing. He was surprised to see that the woman dissolved into a storm of tears.

Why, what's the matter? asked Mr. Cullom.

He just writ me, said the old lady, that he's been sent to the legislature. I don't now for what or for how long, but I pray to God they will be easy on him.

Did your daughters marry well?

Not exactly. One married a farmer, and another married an ultimate consumer; but the third may make up for all that.

How so?

She's engaged to a middleman.

He's a mean man.

How so?

When his little girl begs for an ice-cream sundae he asks her if she wouldn't rather have a gold watch when she's nineteen.

He had just reached the philosophical stage when he slipped into a restaurant for a bite to eat. He ordered and then sat staring ahead, quietly thoughtful in expression, and waited.

It is admitted he did some waiting too. What happened to his order couldn't be understood outside the regular restaurant kitchen, but he spent half an hour sitting there staring ahead of him.

At last it came. As the waiter put the order before him, he started from his deep study, as if he had forgotten he had an order coming. Then, looking up at the fair transporter of edibles, he said:

You don't look a day older!

Worms sap the strength and undermine the vitality of children. Strengthen them by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator to drive out the parasite.

One day an old farmer came into a city store and asked to see some clocks. The clerk showed him some eight-day clocks, which he told him would run eight days without winding. The farmer looked perplexed for a minute and said: Yes, but if they will run eight days without winding how long will they run if you wind em?

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best:

Mathias Foley, Oil City, Ont.

Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.

Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N.S.

Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N.S.

Pierre Landers, senr., Pokemouche, N.B.

Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N.B.

Pat had joined the navy and was being drilled with his shipmates on a pier.

Fall in! came the order. Immediately Pat fell into the water. Two deep! was the next order.

Pat (spitting in the water)—Bad scan to ye! Why didn't yiz tell me it was too deep before Oi fell in?

Suspenders are one of the novelties in this season's fall attire for women. It will take them years to acquire men's resourcefulness in improvising nails, safety pins and tooth-picks as a substitute when a loose button loses its sense of responsibility.

I saw Jinks just now, and he seemed much put out.

He is; his landlord is just after dispossessing him!

A Lot to the Young Man

Elizabeth and Amelia were chaffing about a young man whom they both knew.

I can't make anything of young R. I don't like him, said Elizabeth.

Why, I don't think so, said Amelia. He has a lot in him when you know him.

Has he? rejoined Elizabeth. Well then, I'm sure it's a vacant lot.

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I saw Jinks just now, and he seemed much put out.

He is; his landlord is just after dispossessing him!

ADDRESSED TO WOMEN

IS YOURS A

Case of "Nerves?"

Hot flashes, dizziness, fainting spells, headache, bearing-down pains, nervousness—all are symptoms of irregularity and female disturbances and are not beyond relief.

Favorite Prescription

is that of a famous physician unusually experienced in the treatment of women's peculiar ailments. For forty years it has been recommended to suffering womankind. Thousands of women can bear witness to its beneficial qualities. Perhaps its aid is all that is required to restore to you perfect health and strength. Now is the time to act, write Dr. R. V. Pierce's, Buffalo.

I AM NOW CURED

"I take pleasure in recommending your wonderful remedy, and

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

are responsible for the only relief that only give relief.

They permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bile.

Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must be Signature

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Her Soldier Dad

Mrs. Johnson was all excitement. Her husband was a Gordon Highlander, and she had an invitation to visit him in barracks in Scotland.

You'll soon see daddy now, she said to her six-year-old little daughter, as the express bore them to their destination.

On arrival at the barracks Mrs. Johnson was informed that her husband was on sentry duty. One of the soldiers pointed him out to her, but of course, they could not approach him. The child eyed her father with big round eyes full of wonder as he paced up and down the square, rifle on shoulder, in his regimental kilt.

The child, however, was too lost in this amazing spectacle to answer, but at last it came out.

Mamma, she said, in a childish treble, but with a strictly confidential air, if daddy finds the man who stole his trousers will he give me that little frock?

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DON'T HAVE RHEUMATISM

Get GIN PILLS Now

and be free of pain all winter. Mr. Robert Wilson, of Hardfield, N.B., says: "It affords me great pleasure to convey, not only to you but also to all sufferers from Backache and Rheumatism, the great relief I have obtained from the use of GIN PILLS to anyone suffering as I did."

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug and Chemical Co. of Canada Limited, Toronto. 216

Used Diplomacy

A certain gushing lady took her four-year-old daughter to a photographer. The little one could not be made to sit still. The camera-man was as nice and suave as he could be, and called the child all the sweet, endearing names he could think of, while using every device of gentle persuasion to make the little wriggler keep still. Finally he turned to the despairing mother and said:

Madam, you will leave your darling alone with me a few minutes, I think I can succeed in taking her lovely face to perfection.

The mother withdrew for a short time. Soon the photographer summoned her back and exhibited a highly satisfactory negative. When they reached home, the mother asked:

Nellie, what did that nice gentleman say to you when I left you alone with him?

Well, he said, lipped Nellie, if you don't think still, you ugly, squint-eyed monkey, I'll shake the life out of your carcass. The I that very still, mamma.

Dragged Down by Asthma. The man or woman who is continually subject to asthma is unfitted for his or her life's work. Strength departs and energy is taken away until life becomes a dreary existence. And yet the remedy is so simple.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has brought a great change to an army of sufferers. It relieves the restricted air tubes and guards against future trouble. Try it.

Urgent Call

It was an hour or more after midnight. There was a furious ringing at the door-bell.

A few minutes elapsed, and then a head was thrust out of a second-story window.

What do you want?

This is where Mr. Speecher lives, isn't it?

Yes, I'm Mr. Speecher.

You delivered a particularly interesting address before the Advancement of Mankind Club this evening on "The Dead of 1905?"

I did.

You spoke of a noted man, named Archibald McGibbeny?

I want you to tell me whether he was a Protestant or a Roman Catholic.

He was a Protestant. What?

That's all I want to know. I'm a shorthand reporter that took down the speech, and I couldn't tell from my notes whether you said that at the age of twenty-seven he entered the ministry or a monastery. Ever so much obliged to you. Good-night!

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Two Archbishops

The Archbishop of Canterbury is primate of all England and therefore takes precedence of the Archbishop of York, who is only primate of England.

This very nice distinction was made several centuries ago on account of a very bitter dispute arising between the two functionaries as to which should precede the other. The matter was settled by conferring precedence upon the Archbishop of Canterbury, the two titles being also bestowed at the same time.

In Sydney, South Australia, a sum of \$500,000 is to be provided annually by Parliament for the use of men who desire houses to enable them to build a dwelling house or enlarge one already in their possession or to discharge mortgages on their homes. The law requires that those who benefit by this fund shall earn four-fifths of their income by actual personal exertion, and that they shall not have an income of more than \$1,500 a year.

Well Fixed

Howlitt—Has she any visible means of support?

Fowlitt—Has she? Say, did you ever see her in one of those silk skirts?

The New Office Boy

SPECIAL

This Week are going to Sell at a Bargain

- 3 doz. Ladies' Flannel Waists and House Waists, ranging in price from \$1.00 up.
- 1 doz. Ladies' House Dresses from 1.25 up.
- 2 doz. Ladies' Skirts, in all good shades, from 3.00 up.

We are slightly overstocked in these lines, and prices will be considerably reduced to cut down the stock.

ELVES BROS.

Vulcan, Alberta.

..The.. Vulcan Livery

Auto and Buggy
Feed and Sale Stable
Garage

Agents for the
McLaughlin Autos & Carriages
And the famous PRESTO Light Tank
REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES

R.E. Dodds
Proprietor.



Two cents a mile for the ten thousand miles—what Ford travel recently cost one owner. This is just another striking instance of Ford economy. The Ford has brought motor travel down within reach of the average income. Better buy yours today.

Six hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is six fifty; the town car nine hundred—all F.O.B. Ford, Ontario (formerly Walkerville post office), complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from CHAMPION REAL ESTATE COMPANY, Champion.

To Prevent Disease

The United States department of Agriculture are informing potato growers far and wide that they hope a potato disease which is known as "powdery scab" prevalent in Canada, Ireland and Scotland, may be kept out of the United States by embargo measures.

The reason for this precaution is said to be in the fact that there is a large crop in Ireland and Scotland this year which is affected, there is some commercial desire to ship to the United States.

A protest meeting was recently held at Belfast, Ireland, against the maintenance of the potato embargo by the American government, at which resolutions were passed testifying to the freedom of the Irish crop from "potato wart". It was suggested that a representative of the Irish department of Agriculture proceed to America to confer with Mr. Houston, the Secretary of Agriculture.

The impression was evidently based upon the assumption that the embargo was aimed entirely upon the "wart disease", whereas the American authorities have taken the "powdery scab" into consideration

The VULCAN ADVOCATE

CHARLES CLARK, Proprietor
R. W. GLOVER, Managing Editor

Published Every Wednesday in the Heart of a Wonderfully Rich Farming and Ranching District.

SUBSCRIPTION:—\$1.50 per year; Foreign countries \$2.00. Exchange must be added to cheques.

CASH NOW AND HEREAFTER

After some little consideration on the matter, the general stores of Vulcan have decided that on and after December 1 their business will be conducted on the strictly cash basis.

However much the general surprise may be, on immediate acquaintance with this announcement, a little time will tend to show the reasonableness of such a step. The question has been up for consideration at various times in the past, but it has always been deferred until there would be no real hardship felt by the pressing of collections and past due accounts. The customer was the first consideration, and until he could fill the place which the new regime calls upon him to fill, without causing him undue inconvenience, the storekeeper has gone along under the old system of credit. But now that a harvest of splendid dimensions has just gone, and there is the necessary money in the country, the storekeepers feel that the time is right for placing their concerns on a cash basis.

The only point for wonder about the change is that they have had sufficient restraint to wait until now, and the hope is that now that they have determined to do a cash trade they will stick to it.

Incidentally, the credit system in this country, where anything can be bought on time, is a system which carries many evils in its wake, and the case of the country storekeeper is one of them. He supplies the absolute necessities of life; whatever comes or goes there is always the need of going to him, for people must live. By the side of that fact there is also the one that the storekeeper must live, and yet he is generally the person who has to wait longer for his money than anyone else. Immediately money becomes plentiful, the country is flooded with collectors of one firm or another. Farmers are pressed, under penalties, to settle certain accounts, and the country merchant is the last man to be considered, and not always then if the account is of too uncomfortable a size, and in time he comes to be looked upon as a philanthropist, a man who is in business for his health. Such is, as a general rule, the invariable tendency of view, but the general storekeepers of Vulcan are taking the opportunity of the present, with its financial easiness, to introduce a sound business basis in fact, and it is to be hoped that they have every aid towards success.

A FOREWORD

From now on until the actual day there will be the inevitable preparations for Christmas—the host of shopping will have to be done and households generally will be thrown into chaos while the making of the indispensable pudding takes place. However much worry there may be attached to the process, if people only took the time to stop and think about it, there is prevalent the pleasure of knowing that all personal effort is on behalf of someone else, and that what is being done is for the giving of pleasure to others. There is no festival of the year at which a person loses the sense of self as they do at Christmas, and there is nothing so good as losing that sense of self in doing something for others.

The spirit of Christmas comes upon us all, wherever we may be or whatever circumstances we may be under, with the same old call, and the hardest among us looks askance at the melancholy figure of a scrooge with feelings of pity. We feel that Christmas was created that men and women could meet once a year on a footing of "hail-fellow-well-met," and no one is without a cheery word.

The many men and women from over the sea turn their thoughts back to the old home, and picture what the gathering there will be without them. Their recollections are not without a twinge of regret, for who doesn't like to be at home for Christmas? And yet the atmosphere of this season of the year acts upon them as a palliative, for no matter where they may be they know that they are remembered in the hearts and minds of those who still remain to form the home circle

And then there are the children, who, for weeks prior to the day when Santa Claus will come along, live in a world of absolute expectancy, their only thought being about Santa Claus and the wonders of his never-failing supply of good things. Blessed is the mind with faith enough to believe in his descent down a modern stove pipe. But he comes; there's the beauty of it, he comes, and as long as there are the little ones there will be Santa Claus, the patron saint of Christmas.

BRITISH AGRICULTURE AND TARIFFS

A writer in one of the Canadian monthly magazines, in dealing with the question as to whether the tariff is beneficial to the farmer, makes a statement to the effect that "the agricultural value of protection seems to be further indicated by the fact that agriculture has been ruined in Great Britain under free trade."

When one comes across a statement so sweeping as that, it is patent that the author is out to prove that tariffs are the salvation of all things, no matter how far out of the truth they may be, or in how much the truth may be misconstrued in order that it may fit the argument of the upholder of tariffs.

The agriculture in Great Britain, not ruined by the way, has suffered in some respects by the fact that the commercial life of the people has grown in an unprecedented fashion under free trade, and in so far as free trade has helped the manufacturer, attention has been diverted from agriculture to trade. So far so good, but there are other causes which have militated against the agricultural life, causes quite apart from free trade, which have crippled it, and really free trade has only had a very indirect effect upon it, instead of ruining it.

The land system, for instance, has for years been against the British farmer. He has striven time and again under difficulties, to make what might be called a paying proposition out of his farm, only to find that the harder he strove and worked the more valuable his farm became, and his rent took an upward turn.

The Government realized this and took upon themselves the creating of small holdings, which has since proved to be of little avail in remedying the evil. The scheme was not workable, and now Mr. Lloyd George has come to the fore with a scheme which will greatly diminish the grievances of the agricultural population, and places their calling where it ought to be, among the foremost rank of agricultural nations. Lloyd George, himself an advocate of free trade; upholds no tariffs as the cure-all for the land troubles. If he did, he is sufficiently honest to say so, and would become a protectionist without further parley. He is aware of the fact that neither free trade nor protection can be responsible for the deplorable state of affairs so long as the farmer stands as at present in relation to the land which he farms.

INK SLINGING

The old adage to the effect that the bystander sees most of the fight, applies beautifully to the country, in comparison to its city contemporaries. Usually, considering itself immune from the broil of party politics, it has the advantage over the city papers who almost daily take upon themselves the championing or deriding of tactics under enactment in the political arena according to their political leaning.

Theoretically, the idea is all right, commendable, in fact, for in a country where there is admittedly a certain amount of political jobbery going on now and again, some organ of discriminative judgment is absolutely essential. But when the journals to whom one would look as being reputable mouthpieces of political opinion indulge in the serious business of slinging ink at one another, one begins to wonder whether journalism is about to lose itself in personalities. It is a lamentable, but nevertheless true, assertion when it is said that there are many papers in the west that occasionally have an ungentlemanly "rap" at some equally culpable contemporary. Why they do so is not easy to say, for such a proceeding usually discounts their opinions, and, in some cases, raise a smile from the reader. There is a sacrifice of dignity about the proceedings which decent journals ought to be aware of, and if it wasn't that they ought to know better, they remind one of a fight among school boys; the latter can say they don't know any better. The journalistic profession is, as far as we have been shown, one in

which the highest motives ought to be prominent; there ought to be an atmosphere of responsibility about it; otherwise it loses the whole purpose of its intent, and when there is a spirit of animosity attached to it, together with a desire to wash other people's dirty linen in public, it becomes useless in that it fails to fulfill its purpose to its readers. A daily paper ought to be for the guidance of public opinion, not an organ established with the idea of recrimination, and unless they can maintain the courage of their convictions without a descent into methods sacrificial of journalism, they fall of their purpose.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Very Low Fares
in connection with
EXCURSIONS TO
The Old Country

Daily, November 7th, to December 31st, inclusive.

Rail Fare Vulcan

To Montreal and Quebec } \$69.50

To St. John } \$77.50

Limit five months, stop over and extension privileges

Full information re rail and steamship tickets from

T. P. SADLER, Agent,

or write

R. Dawson,

District Passenger Agent
Calgary.

O. L. Hansen

Auctioneer

and
Valuer

Vulcan, Alta.

Vulcan Election Notice

No person will be eligible to vote at the ensuing election in the village, who has not paid their taxes.

A. J. FLOOD,
Sec.-Treas.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Some Buff Orpington Chickens, also a number of year old hens—Wm. Schenck, Vulcan. Nov. 12/14

FOR SALE—Seed Flax, good and clean. Primost Flax, \$1.50 bushel. This flax went 23 bushels to the acre on stubble.—W. J. BLAKELY, Reid Hill. Dec. 3/14

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—In the Bank of Hamilton Block, two chambers, suitable for dentist or other professional man, steam heated and lighted by electricity. Apply Manager Bank of Hamilton, Vulcan. Aug 20/14

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY—Anyone having cattle or hogs for sale kindly communicate with R. E. Dodds, Vulcan Livery, Vulcan. Aug 20/14

ESTRAY

ESTRAY—One Bay Gelding, weight about 1000 lbs., age about 11 years. Unbranded. Bigspavin on one hind leg; one ear split. \$10 reward for information leading to recovery. F. Rutten, Vulcan.

LOST—On Saturday, Nov. 29, in Vulcan, a Gent's Vest Pocket Account Book. Of no value save to owner. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to Advocate Office, Dec. 3/14

NOTICE

A meeting of the Ratepayers of the Ferrodale School District will be held in the I.O.O.F. hall, on Saturday, Dec. 6, 1913, for the purpose of discussing certain matters concerning the government of the school. Meeting to be called at 8 p.m. Dec. 3/14

G. M. CARSON, M. B.

Physician and Surgeon

Vulcan, Alta.

R. K. B. KNOWLES, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Vulcan, Alta.

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Blacksmith

Vulcan.

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Owner of Horses branded on Left Shoulder.

R. W. GLOVER

Teacher of Piano

Vulcan

MONEY TO LOAN

Mercantile Trust Company of Canada.

I have the agency for this company and also the best propositions in the business, and farmers and others who intend taking out a loan on their land will do well to consult me before doing so. They can rely on all promises being fulfilled. Loans made on town property. All kinds of insurance written.

Alex M. Trail

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Barrister,

Solicitor, Notary Public,

Solicitor for—The Union Bank; The Canadian Bank of Commerce; The Dominion Bank; and The Town of High River.

Representing—The Manufacturers Life Ins. Co.; The Royal Loan and Savings Co.; The Great West Permanent Loan Co.

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Watchmaker and Jeweller

Repairs Promptly and Accurately attended To.

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Vulcan, Alta.

Royal Cafe

Meals at all Hours

Fruits, Soft Drinks, Candies, Tobaccos, Cigars and Cigarettes.

Jang Lin Dong, Prop.

Lin Chow Cafe

Meals at all hours

Confectionery and Candies

Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks.

ICE CREAM

VULCAN ALTA.

FREE

On Christmas Day

Your choice of Any \$50 Musical Instrument

To the one guessing the correct, or nearest to the correct number of beans contained in a quart jar now on exhibition at the Music Store. Each cash purchase of \$1 entitles you to one guess. A \$5.00 payment on account entitles you to one guess. Contest opens Aug. 15, closes December 24 at 5 p.m.

C. B. SHIMP & CO.
Vulcan, Alta.

What Does Aluminum Do?

Brightens up the kitchen, cheers the cook, and improves the cooking.

It is light, won't chip, won't burn, is easy to keep clean, and looks like silver.

Try one of these

TEA POTS,
TEA KETTLES,
SAUCE PANS,
STEW KETTLES,

Our Goods Are Made From Very Best
.. ALUMINUM ..

The kind that looks best, wears best, cooks best, and is the best.

Our Prices are lower than you can get the same quality of goods anywhere

Lindsay Hardware Co.

VULCAN, ALTA.

The Lineham Lumber Co., Ltd.

VULCAN, ALBERTA.

LUMBER

Slabs, Firewood, Doors, Windows, Finish. Get Our Prices.

John Dewie, : : Representative

Grievy Elliot, Grocer,

Wants Your Grocery Trade
LOMA.

Thrashing season supplies:

Flour, \$3.00 to \$3.75 per cwt.

Shamrock ham, 25c. per lb., Bacon 26c. per lb.

Navy Beans, 13 lbs. for \$1.00; Rice, 14 lbs. for \$1.00.

All kinds of evaporated fruits, apples, etc., at prices which are right.

Just received a case of gloves, special for fall wear, call and try a pair.

Remember we pay the highest cash price for chickens and poultry.

..OUR MOTTO..

To you, "Good Goods, The Square Deal"

For Us, "Small Profits, Quick Returns"

Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co., Ltd.

LINES ARE SUPREME



Buy a Machine
For 1922

An Engine, wind-mill or feed-mill, well built, pump-jack or pump, bearing the name of the Ontario Wind Engine & Pump Co., will give you service for ten years, and your sons will use it for the next ten years because they are built for hard service.

by a Company that experience has taught the necessity of sufficient strength in every bearing, accuracy in the smallest detail of every part, and the best material that money and brains can procure. Let me show you.

EXCLUSIVE AGENT

GUY WALKER, Vulcan.

Queenstown News

On Tuesday, November 18th, Mr. V. Glacier and Miss Mary Taggart were united in marriage at the Vicarage in Gleichen. Hearty congratulations are extended to the young couple from their many friends in this district. Mr. and Mrs. Glacier will reside at the Intake during the winter.

A farewell dance was given at the Pioneer school on November 26, in honor of Miss Walworth, who is leaving for the east shortly.

The masquerade dance which was held in Mr. Shimp's new dance hall on Thursday last was an unqualified success. Over a hundred couples participated in dancing to the music very ably performed by the Carmangay orchestra. The tone of the costumes worn was of a very high order indeed, the judges who had the placing of the prizes for the best personification of the character assumed had no easy task before them. The prizes went to Miss Rose May and O. L. Hansen while Mr. Vaughan secured the prize for the most comical costume. Supper was served after unmasking. There were a number of spectators.

Country Correspondence

BRUNETTA

Hallowe'en was duly celebrated by the residents of Brunetta, when a goodly number of people from that vicinity gathered together at the residence of Mr. J. P. Cotton, and spent the evening in a very enjoyable manner. Games were the order of the evening for the first part, and at about 11 o'clock an adjournment was made to the refreshment rooms, where a sumptuous repast awaited the attentions of the guests. After the dinner the games were recommenced, and we are told, the ghost stories then related were of a very good order, although for our part, ghost stories never did appeal particularly when related at midnight. But any hair raising which might have resulted was quickly allayed by the appearance of the inimitable Casey Jones, who made an appropriate speech. His friendliness did not end there, for he presented Mr. Cotton with a purse well filled with gold as a token of the esteem in which Mr. Cotton is held by the community. The recipient was deeply moved by this spontaneous presentation, and in a touching reply he made appropriate reply, after which the party, expressing their thanks to the host and hostess for a delightful evening's entertainment, dispersed to their several homes.

In a recent issue of the Vulcan Advocate there was a statement to the effect that Mr. Hardwick, the possessor of the Grass Lake cattle, belonged to Gleichen. This statement, it appears, was an error, as Mr. Hardwick's country seat and permanent quarters are situated at Brunetta. Mr. Hardwick is justly reported to be closely associated with the development of the locality. Furthermore, our correspondent informs us that once a year Mr. Hardwick entertains his neighbors and friends to a most delightful vocal concert of two days and three nights duration. No less than 2,000 performers take part, the program consisting of choruses, quartets and single mouth pieces. Mr. Hardwick has just corralled his calves.

Mr. C. E. Snyder reports the return of his horses which have been missing for more than three months.

Mr. H. E. Hallwright left on Friday last to resume his studies at the Manitoba Agricultural College, Winnipeg.

Mr. Mal Baine has recently returned to Brunetta, after a long visit with his daughter, Mrs. Dillingham, of Champion. He reports a favorable crop in the west country.

The prosperity brought about by the past season is being evidenced by the sudden, and in some cases unexpected peeling of the wedding bells around Brunetta.

On Monday, November 3rd the marriage of Miss Ira Plumb, of this district, and Mr. J. Dell Smith of Vulcan, took place.

On the evening of Tuesday, November 11, Mr. Roy Saunders surprised the neighbors by bringing home a better half to cheer his dismal haunts. Mrs. Saunders was Miss Elma Mitchell, of Okotoks.

Mr. Glen Dawson has just returned from Calgary. He spent the week-end with his 'wife', visiting around the community. Brunetta extends her congratulations fully, as we expect that there will be more celebrations of a like nature in the near future.

The young people of the vicinity are arranging for an entertainment and supper which will be held in the Norman School, on Friday evening, December 19th, to commence at 7 p.m. The prices of admission will be adults, 50c., children 25c. Proceeds will be in aid of the church.

On Friday, November 14th, there was a general exodus of the young people of Brunetta, the reason being that they went as far west as the Harvey School district, in order to attend the dance which was given by Mr. and Mrs. 'Dell' Smith.

BLACKIE

The auction sale conducted by O. M. Pope, the Blackie auctioneer, on the farm of Mr. Stackhouse, on Nov. 15th, was a pronounced success. Excellent prices were obtained for the stock and implements, and the owner, Mr. Liven-spire, was all smiles when the total amount of the sale was made known to him. Mr. Pope is working up a good reputation for himself as a wielder of the hammer, and he has several sales booked for the near future.

REID HILL

There was a most successful meeting of the Reid Hill Women's Institute on Thursday, November 20th, at the home of Mrs. Bryant. There were 19 old members, and 5 new members present. Two papers of a very interesting nature were read, one by Mrs. Cole, entitled "Skirt Making"; and one entitled "Good taste in Dress", by Miss Knight. After the business portion had been attended to there was an impromptu concert, the items of which were much enjoyed by the gathering. Mrs. Hawkins delighted her hearers by the songs "A Little Child Shall Lead Them" and "Sleep and Forget"; a song from Mrs. Synge was thoroughly enjoyed. Miss Flossie Smith gave a piano solo entitled "Think not this heart can Alter", which was very ably performed, and after a luncheon served by Mrs. Bryant, a very profitable time was brought to a close.

Weather is fine and farmers are still working on their land making ready for next year's crop.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Hawkins have moved on the Balstead place.

Mr. Marshall, of Manitoba, is visiting his nephews, the Marshall Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Green and son George left for Spokane on Saturday of last week. We understand Mr. Fearlie has rented Mr. Green's homestead.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Smith are spending a few days with Mrs. N. W. Pedrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Warner are spending a few days in the neighborhood.

We are glad to report that Mrs. J. Myers is convalescent.

Mr. Smith, a colored gentleman, of the Gospel Mission Home at Edmonton, is holding revival meetings at the Sunny Glen School House.

Mr. and Mrs. Kents and Mr. and Mrs. Fox, of Noble, have been spending a few days in the neighborhood.

Mr. Journey is drilling a well for Paul Norton.

Percy Myers has rented the Pedrick farm. Mr. and Mrs. Pedrick intend moving to B.C. in the Spring.

Donald Smith and his cousin Will Smith have been visiting friends at Kinrossdale.

QUEENSTOWN

The concert and masquerade dance held at Pioneer School on November 21st was a pronounced success. A very enjoyable program was rendered by the children and Miss Walworth is to be congratulated. Following the program was a masquerade ball. Some excellent costumes were shown. The first prize ladies' costume was awarded to Miss J. Taggart who appeared as a Turkish woman. The prize for gent's costume was won by Mr. J. Hellavang as Santa Claus. The prizes for comic costume was won by Mr. G. Macomber as a clown. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

The annual meeting of the Queenstown Farmers Union will be held at Pioneer school on Friday, December 5th, at 3 p.m. Supper will be served after the business of the meeting is dispensed with, a good program is being prepared for the evening and dancing will be next in order. Everybody welcome.

Vulcan Advocate, to the end of 1914 for \$1.50.

SOMETHING NEW FOR VULCAN

Quality Cash Store

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

Everything in the Store is NEW, and just the highest quality obtainable. You can't do better than call and make a personal inspection.

We study your Requirements

Prices the Lowest. Quality the Highest

T. BAIRD

A Change of Business Methods

We have been doing a credit business for a number of years, and if left to ourselves might continue it for some time to come. But the money conditions have changed, and we find it necessary to adopt other methods, so that we can still do business. We intend to do away with the old system of book-keeping, whereby so many mistakes were made, and to sell goods on a

strictly cash basis, and on a closer margin, and we believe every customer will appreciate the change when they see the great advantages gained thereby, because our profits will be divided with our customers. To give you an idea of the change, we are about to make, we might quote you a few prices in groceries to show you where you gain:

Tomatoes will be sold at 15c. per can, 7 cans for \$1.00, or a case \$3.40.

Peas, 2 cans for 25c.

Corn, 2 cans for 25c.

Beans, 2 cans for 25c.

Salmon, Clover Leaf, per tin 25c.

Coffee, Braid's, per lb. 30c.

Baking Powder, per can, 20c., or 5 lbs. for 90c.

B. C. Sugar, 20 lb. bag for \$1.25.

Our space this week will not permit us to quote you at any length, but we would ask you to watch this space next week, when we will have something of further interest to you.

H. W. Reeves

VULCAN - - - - - ALBERTA

ROYAL Yeast Cakes

BEST YEAST IN THE WORLD.
DECLINE THE NUMEROUS INFERIOR
IMITATIONS THAT ARE BEING OFFERED
AWARDED HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL EXPOSITIONS
E.W. GILLET COMPANY LIMITED.
WINNIPEG TORONTO ONT. MONTREAL

A Needle in a Haystack

A bottle of hay was formerly much used in Derbyshire, England, and probably is so still, to denote a bundle of hay, which was taken from a rick to fodder cattle in a field. When it was difficult to find anything that had been lost the farmer folk were wont to say: You may as well hunt for it as for a needle in a bottle of hay.

Some times the rope tied round the hay had a piece of wood with an eye in it at the end, through which the rope was passed to tie up the bundle and a sharp point at the other end, and this piece of wood may have been called a needle; if so a needle of this kind may have been referred to in the proverbial saying:

Certain morbid conditions must exist in the stomach and intestines to encourage worms, and they will exist as long as these morbid conditions permit them to. To be rid of them and spare the child suffering, use Miller's Worm Powders. They will correct the digestive irregularities by destroying the worms, conditions favorable to worms will disappear, and the child will have no more suffering from that cause.

When Tied Together

An Irish couple, whose married bliss was not without a few squalls, received a homely lecture regarding their disgraceful quarrels.

His Reverence—That dog and cat you have agree better than you.

The reply somewhat upset him.

If y'r reverence told him together y'd soon change yer mind.

Minard's Liniments Cures Burns, Etc.

Dressed in Part

The juvenile of Puddiforow had opened their cricket season. The day was fine, and the players were in good form; in fact everything was in season, even the disgust of the sharp-featured lady whose garden adjoined the pitch.

Funny thing your boy Jimmy can't play a game without having such big ideas, she remarked over the fence to the lady next door. What's he always want to stand umpire for?

Pity you can't get something better to do than to find fault, came the reply. He's got a right to stand umpire if he likes, I suppose.

Daresay he has, snapped the sharp-featured lady; but next time he sneaks my old man's nightgown off the line to dress himself up in he'll get something that'll make him want to give other fellows a chance.

Bread and cheese and kisses

They go together, hey?
I have met with misses
Who didn't think that way.

Not Like Patients

A Scotch doctor, new to the gun, adventured upon a day's rabbit shooting.

Chased by the ferrets, bunny was a rather quick moving target, and the medico was not meeting with the success he anticipated.

Hang it all, man! he exclaimed impatiently to the keeper who accompanied him, these beasts are too quick for me.

Aye, doctor, the pawky keeper replied, but ye surely didn't expect them to lie still like yer patients to ye kill them.

Buy from the Factory

Here's a chance for you to buy your range from the factory and save 30%—to buy it on easy terms and to get the very range you would choose, even if you had to pay the retail price.

Our free book shows you exactly what the range is like. It describes each point clearly, and we guarantee our range to be just as represented.

You might as well save the retail profit. Mail the coupon to-day.

Dominion Pride Range

Polished steel body—unbreakable doors and castings—beautifully nickel-plated.



Cash or Credit
We Pay Freight

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Millie & Steel Range Mfg. Co., Limited, Ottawa.
Please send Book.

Name _____
Address _____
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Turned Down

Dear Mabel, he began, do you love me?
Oh, George!
Don't you, Mabel—just little, tiny bit?

Well, yes, George.
And if I married you would your father give us a separate establishment?

Yes, George.

And take me into partnership?

Yes, George.

And would your mother keep away from us except when I invited her?

She would, George.

And your brothers and sisters, too?

Why certainly, George.

And of course the old gent would settle my debts.

Of course, George.

And buy us a motorcar and provide you with a handsome dowry?

Yes, George.

Darling, will you marry me?

No, George!

THE FALL WEATHER
HARD ON LITTLE ONES

Canadian fall weather is extremely hard on little ones. One day it is warm and bright and the next wet and cold. These sudden changes bring on colds, cramps and colic and unless baby's little stomach is kept right the result may be serious. There is nothing to equal Baby's Own Tablets in keeping the little ones well. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds and make baby thrive. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Lincoln Highway

Toronto, Ont.—A. J. H. Ekhardt, of 107 Niagara street, has written a letter to W. G. Robertson, secretary of the Ontario Motor League here, in which he urges to assist in the building of the Lincoln Highway, sending contributions to the national headquarters in Detroit, Michigan, because he declares the Lincoln Highway will benefit Canadians far more than residents in many sections of the United States.

"I am writing the lines," says Mr. Ekhardt, "to inform you that I have received from the Lincoln Highway Association a circular asking for \$5 each from motor car owners to help build a highway, from the Atlantic to the Pacific and asking: Will you help? This is a worthy enterprise. I do not think there is a Canadian but who would appreciate making a trip from the East to the Pacific Coast over this highway. I myself have sent a cheque for \$5 and will take pleasure in riding over it some time if everything stays well with me.

Outside of that I appreciate the opportunity to subscribe to a fund in memory of such a grand man as Abraham Lincoln, who was, to my way of thinking, one of the greatest English speaking men ever born, the man who abolished slavery in America. Think how Canadians will appreciate this Highway. Automobile owners in the Southern States, or Michigan or Minnesota have no more right to subscribe to the highway than Canadians. Another reason why Canadians should appreciate this high way is because it will be impossible for Canada to build a motor highway with the rough country to contend with between Toronto and Winnipeg, conditions that are not the same in the United States.

I would like to see the Lincoln Highway proposition brought to the attention of the different motor clubs of Canada and I feel confident the Canadian people will look upon this subject in a very generous manner. Canadians will be much closer to this great highway than the average citizen of the United States. I am writing as a Canadian of the sixth generation, born within 18 miles of Toronto.

He Lost

A golfer noted for his meanness noticed that a strange lad was carrying his clubs.

You're not the boy I have usually had, he said.

No, sir, replied the lad; you see we tossed who'd be caddy for you.

Oh, I see, said the golfer, and you won't?

No, answered the caddy, sorrowfully, I lost.

She was giving orders at express rate, for they were married; and he as a rule the most meek and submissive of men, was like the proverbial woman, beginning to turn.

Do you think, he inquired, that you rule the whole of the universe?

No, she snapped, but I rule the first letter of it.

Indolent

Is Jones lazy?
Lazy's no name for it. Why he'll go into a revolving door, and then wait for somebody to come in and turn it around.

CANADIAN FORESTRY ASSOC.

Important Work being Carried on for Benefit of the Dominion

Someone has well said "The forests of Canada may grow on the mountain sides, but their roots are deep in the minds of the people."

For centuries the world has witnessed forest destruction going on in the older eastern countries. The curse of stunted development and the scorn of modern nations are come upon those who could not for their woodlands, but who, through fire, indiscriminate cutting and over-grazing turned productive areas into barren, and smiling green mountains into stony deserts. The oldest nations are, generally speaking, worse off in this regard, but even in the heart of the Eastern States and some parts of Canada, there are hundreds of thousands of acres of land now abandoned, with heartbreak and misery written over the doors of the broken-down houses, and injustice—grave, economic injustice—graven in the sand and rocks of the barren soil. Nature, so kindly in many things, had simply rebelled against an improper use of her bounties.

The impressions which prevailed in the old days, that the forests of Canada were inexhaustible, that trees were enemies to progress, and that even if the forest should suffer loss, substitutes could be readily found to take its place, are rapidly passing away. The forests of Canada are not inexhaustible; in fact, at the present rate of cutting, there is timber enough to last much less than half a century, unless we thoroughly protect the young growth now coming. Instead of decreasing, the quantity of wood consumed per capita in the last quarter century is as great as, or greater than, it ever was, despite the tremendous advances which have been made in the adoption of cement, steel, and other products as substitutes for wood. Evidently, there is a crisis approaching. European nations will need all their wood surplus and vast-ly more; Canada and the United States must look to their own supplies to meet the onrush of our wood-devouring civilization.

But the crisis is not so much to be feared in the consumption of wood as in the destruction of the great Balance Wheel of Nature. Says Gifford Pinchot, ex-Chief Forester of the United States, "The connection between forests and rivers is like that between father and son. No forests, no rivers." The floods and droughts of the Far East, of Sicily, Crete and Spain, the torrents and erosion of France and some parts of America, are due practically alone to the destruction of the mountain slopes.

Dr. B. E. Fernow has clearly stated the great issue as it stands before the people of Canada to-day:

"When the questions of the extension of suffrage to women, of tariff, taxation, of coinage and currency, which are all merely incidents, will have sunk into the background, the question of the economy of the resources which constitute and sustain the political, commercial, and social power of the nation—long neglected—will still claim attention; for only those nations who develop their natural resources economically, and avoid the waste of that which they reduce, can maintain their power or even secure the continuance of their separate existence. A nation may cease to exist as well by the decay of its resources as by the extinction of its patriotic spirit. While we are debating over this best method of disposing of our wealth, we gradually lose our very capital without even realizing the fact. Whether fertile lands are turned into deserts, forests into waste places, brooks into torrents, rivers changed from means of power and intercourse into means of destruction and desolation—these are questions which concern the material existence itself of society; and since such changes become often irreversible.

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pentwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—MRS. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pentwater, Mich.



Read What Another Woman says: Peoria, Ill.—"I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible dull headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night.

"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured.

"You may publish this if you wish."—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for women's ills. Why don't you try it?

ible, the damage irreparable, and at the same time the extent of available resources becomes smaller in proportion to population, their consideration is finally much more important than those other questions of the day.

When, as is stated by experts, the coal of America is due to be exhausted within the next century, the oil and gas in this, the absolute necessity of preserving the rivers which hold at present our only other source of power stands as one of the prime duties of the nation.

Fifty per cent of the Dominion of Canada is fit for growing tree crops only. Wood enough to supply the nation for all time can be produced on these lands. At present they are to a great extent fire-swept, uncared for, unproductive. On these forest areas the forest must be maintained if this nation is to rise to its full development.

This is a democratic country. Our chief pride is the liberty of our people and the freedom of our institutions. On the will of the majority rest all the structure of our development. The advance of the great movement for the economic handling of our forest resource will depend solely on the attitude of the Canadian people. Never was the saying 'As a man thinketh, so he is,' so truly applicable as to the nation at the present time. If the Canadian people determine to keep the forests from destruction, the water-powers from diminution, and the irrigation streams from loss, these things can be done.

Some day the Canadian Forestry Association will not be necessary. The forests of the country will be as carefully managed as a modern farm of factory. There will be no waste, no fires, no bankrupting of the coming generations for the benefit of the present.

But at the present time the Association is needed—needed badly. Great as has been the progress in forestry matters in the past few years, there still remains the fact that our forests are burning, our lands are unplanted, our people wasteful.

The Association advocates—

1. The exploration of the public domain, so that lands unsuitable for agriculture may be reserved for timber production.

2. The preservation of the forests for their influence on climate, soil and water-supply.

3. The promotion of judicious methods in dealing with forests and woodlands.

4. Tree planting on the plains and on streets and highways.

5. Reforestation where advisable.

6. The collection and dissemination of information bearing on the forestry problem in general.

Before us lies a great inertia to be overcome. How long will it take through appeals, education, co-operation and stringent laws to make us all careful with fire in the woods? How much must be done to bring about a thoroughly scientific management of all of our timber resources. The Association should be a vital, active, powerful unit. It should carry this gospel of the conservation of the basis of our prosperity into every home in the land. It needs nothing but the opinion, conviction, and conscience of the Canadian people behind it; nothing but earnestness and determination on the part of the citizens, focused on his question, to bring about active reform.

The Association wants to be useful; it wants to do all in its power to make the voice of individuals potent in the land. To himself and to the future every citizen owes it to see that his influence is felt, and the Association heartily invites far-sighted patriotic men and women to join with thousands of others to the same end.

A Thorough Pill.—To clear the stomach and bowels of impurities and irritants is necessary when their action is irregular. The pills that will do this work thoroughly are Parlee's Vegetable Pills, which are mild in action but mighty in results. They purge painlessly and effectively, and work a permanent cure. They can be used without fear by the most delicately constituted, as there are no painful effects preceding their gentle operation.

The Widder's Pig

Mike Murphy was taken to task by his spiritual adviser for having stolen Widow Maloney's pig. The evidence against Mike was so direct and positive that it was worse than useless for him to deny the crime, and he listened with downcast eyes and much meekness to a well-deserved lecture from the priest upon the wickedness of the theft he had committed, till the reverend gentleman asked him what he would say on the Day of Judgment when he should be confronted by Mrs. Maloney and her pig, when he brightened up at a happy thought, and said:

And ye say that the pig'll be there and Mrs. Maloney'll be there, too, living witnesses against you. What, I repeat, can you say in such a presence?

Ye reverence, I'll say, Widow Maloney, there's yer pig, take it.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

To the leader of a band, jocularly spoken of in the local y as the worst in seven different counties, there once came a man with a request that the band play at a cousin's funeral.

Is it a military funeral asked the leader.

Not at all, was the reply. My cousin was no military man; in fact he was never interested in matters military. Nevertheless, it was his express wish that your band should play at his funeral.

The leader was surprised and flattered.

Is that so? he asked.

Yes, responded the other, he said he wanted everybody in the place to be sorry that he died.

Yes, my dear fellow, every man has his price—

Oh, indeed? And what do you think is mine?

Oh, you just give yourself away.

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IN ALL KINDS OF WEATHER

EASY TO USE
GOOD FOR THE SHOES

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Daily Market Letter and Sample Grain Bags. Send us your name and address and we will put you on our mailing list—it's free. Let us keep you posted on market prices for grain. Personal attention given to selling and grading of all cereals. Our Car Tracing and Claim Departments work in our clients' interests. We have every facility for prompt service and we get best results for shippers.

Send to-day for a supply of sample bags and deal with a firm whose business has been built up by satisfied customers.

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Cunard Line to Europe
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MAGNIFICENT APPOINTMENTS
Lounge, Gymnasium, Drawing Room, Smoking Room, Open and Covered Promenades, Spacious Staterooms.

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10,000 TONS (New 1911)	8,000 TONS (New 1909)

The Cunard Line has long been famous for the comfort and luxury of its passenger accommodation, and in this, as in other respects, the steamers of the Canadian service maintain the high reputation of the Company.

From Montreal to London (via Plymouth)
NOV. 1—AUSONIA
NOV. 15—ANDANIA
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ALAUNIA, DEC. 9
Special Christmas Sailing

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A Good Hand
Booth Tarkington, like most literatures, writes a wretched hand. Of this he said in New York recently: "Once, crossing to Naples, I sat on a chair with pad and fountain pen at work on a short story. A young Peorian stopped before me. By gosh, he said, I wish I could write as well as you do. I smiled and the Peorian resumed his promenade. The next time he passed me he said again: 'Gee, what a hand! If I could only write like that! Again I smiled a flattered smile, and the Peorian made another round of the deck. Then he said a third time: 'Oh, if I could only write a hand like yours! Nettled a little by this third interruption I said: 'Well, what would you do if you could? Go to China, said the Peorian, and write labels for tea boxes."

Successful
In all the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination—certain to prevent suffering and to improve the general health—
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

Court Cards And Cupid

The Jack Captured the Queen
and King.

By COLIN S. COLLINS.

"Jack o' Spades," Culbert called him that first morning he had gone to work in the Buckley building. Protests to the effect that his name was John Symonds were of no avail. His name was Jack, and he was as black as the ace of spades, so the name clung.

At first he was angry, but one could not remain angry long with Kingsland Culbert, and in the end Jack wound up by paying him a hero worship that at times threatened to cost the man his position, for with Culbert in the elevator it ran express to the next to the top floor, no matter what the other passengers might threaten.

But Jack had gained the position through having saved Buckley's little girl from a runaway accident, and he merely smiled tolerantly at the complaints and suggested that perhaps the elevator had become unmanageable.

Until Edith McQueen came Culbert had reigned alone, but after that he was relegated to second place, the only instance wherein, according to Ben Hodgman, the queen outranked both king and Jack in the pack.

Miss McQueen was employed by Hodgman & Pettit, whose office was on the third floor, and it was Culbert's habit to drop off at their offices on his way out to lunch and pick up the girl. He had obtained the position for her, and it was understood that they were engaged, though no golden band announced that fact.

Then there came the day when Jack noticed that Miss McQueen had been crying when she came in. Culbert did not arrive until late, and his face was drawn and very white. He did not even smile when he nodded to Jack. When he went out to lunch he stayed twice as long as usual, and when he did return it seemed to Jack that he had had more than the one cocktail he usually allowed himself.

Miss McQueen did not go out to lunch at all, and when her employers had ridden down to lunch together Jack slipped into the office to ask if he could bring her in something. There he found her with her head upon her arms. Her eyes glistened with tears as she raised her face at the sound of his entrance.

"Don't you want a cup o' tea, Miss Queenie?" he pleaded. "It's so good for the headache."

She shook her head with a wan little smile, and Jack slipped out again. That night the car passed Culbert's door twice before it stopped for him. A king had been deposed.

But he was reinstated again because of his evident suffering. After that first day he did not repeat the cocktail episode; indeed, he seemed oblivious to lunchtime and never by any chance used the elevator when Miss McQueen might happen to be going out or in.

Jack pondered the situation, but there was only one conclusion possible in his limited experience. There had been a quarrel, and both were too proud to speak first.

It grieved him because they were good friends of his, these two, and their quarrel hurt him as much as it seemed to hurt them. More than once he was tempted to speak to one or the other and tell how the other suffered but a certain delicacy held him back, and he could only miserably wait the turn of events.

Then came Jack's scare. It was a dull afternoon, and he let the elevator drop slowly down. At the ground floor he threw open the door to look up at a huge policeman; not Charlie, who had the beat and who sometimes came in to get warm, but another man, a stranger.

Though he had never had direct dealings with the police, Jack was afraid of them. To him they were not guardians of the peace. They were men who arrested people. When the big man demanded to know which office Miss McQueen was in, refreshing his memory as to the name from a formidable looking document, Jack's heart sank.

"I want to see her about a stolen watch," he added, and Jack's misery was complete. The little chateleine she had worn had been replaced lately by a more elaborate affair of gold with a long chain. It must be this one that was wanted.

There was only one thing to be done. Hadn't Mr. Culbert got the janitor out of jail that time he had trouble with his wife? Jack ran the car up to the sixth floor and with a vague "To the left" shut the door and dropped down to the third.

He burst in upon Miss McQueen with a face gray with horror and excitement. She rose unceremoniously at his call and came into the hall.

He fairly dragged her into the car and shut up to the top floor. Through the lattice guard he could see the officer descending the stairs. Some one had told him where the girl worked, and he was going after her.

Panting with fear, he stopped at the seventh floor and pushed Miss McQueen into Culbert's office, closing and locking the door after him. Culbert looked up wearily from the desk.

"What's the matter, Jack?" he demanded, with a formal bow to the girl.

"Dar's a policeman after her," he ex-

plained. "She done stole a watch, and he's after her."

"What are you talking about?" Culbert cried. "Miss McQueen a thief? Impossible!"

"He done say he want to see her about a watch that was stole," insisted Jack. "Ah done hear him."

"A policeman wishes to see me?" asked the girl. "About a watch?" Jack nodded. "I think I can explain," she went on, turning to Culbert.

"When—when it happened I stopped wearing your watch and used mother's. I left yours on the bureau, and when I came home it was gone. I made a complaint to the police, and I suppose they have caught the thief and wish me to identify my property."

"But what have I to do with it?" he asked.

"I don't know," she replied. "Jack just came after me, his face livid with fear. I supposed that something terrible had happened, that perhaps—"

"I was in trouble," Culbert suggested, supplying the break. "I have been tempted to, but it seemed cowardly to kill myself. What I cannot understand is Jack's chain of reasoning."

"Ain't lawyers for to keep people from goin' to jail?" the boy demanded. "And ain't you the best lawyer?"

"You cannot expect me to answer 'no' to that," laughed Culbert.

"Dat's it," explained Jack. "I bring her up here to save her." The two threw back their heads and laughed, and in that laugh the misunderstandings were forgotten. Culbert tucked her under his arm in the old familiar way and unlocked the door.

"I guess I'll go down with you and see the officer," he said. "It looks important to have your attorney."

He threw open the door, and Jack slipped out. There was a soft but significant sound that brought a grin to Jack's face, and then the two followed him into the car.

The big policeman grinned at Jack in most friendly fashion when the interview concluded, and he stepped into the car. On the up trip Culbert slipped a bill into his hand.

"There's a piece of wedding cake goes with this," he said, "but that comes a little later. This is a time, my boy, when the Jack of Spades captured the Queen of Hearts and the King of Clubs."

"Yessir," assented Jack, wondering what it all meant. He knew about the wedding cakes and ten dollar bills. The rest was Greek, but satisfactory because his king and queen were pleased.

An Aeroplane Compass.

A compass has now been made for aeroplane pilots that will automatically make the necessary allowance for the side drift of the machine. An aeroplane flying across the wind may drift to one side as much as twenty miles in an hour's flight, so that in such a wind an ordinary compass would be useless, while the standard methods of a ship's captain for calculating and allowing for the drift are hardly practical for an aircraft.

The new compass has a transparent bottom, so that the aviator can see the earth below through it. On starting his flight he sets an arrow to the direction he wishes to go and then watches to see if objects on the earth move parallel to the arrow or go across it diagonally. If they move parallel the arrow is correctly pointed, and he knows there is no side drift. If the objects on the earth go across diagonally he must straighten out his course until their movement is parallel to his arrow, which will make an exact allowance for the drift.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cutting Iron Under Water.

A German inventor has made an oxyhydrogen burner that cuts metals under water. Hitherto this has been a difficult thing to accomplish. Most iron cutting tools work very slowly and unsatisfactorily under water, and the oxyhydrogen flame in the ordinary burner is immediately extinguished when immersed. In the new apparatus the burner is protected by a bell shaped metal hood. A powerful jet of compressed air keeps water out and effectually protects the gas orifice. Sixteen feet below the surface of the water the burner has cut through a bar of iron two and one-half inches square in thirty seconds. It can cut a twelve inch slot in a three quarter inch plate in one and a half minutes. The burner should be useful to divers for cutting iron and steel in wrecks, for removing rivets, boring holes and other submarine work.

Literature and Business.

An ambitious youth wrote an author for advice. "I am only making \$10 a week at my business," he wrote, "and I think I could make a success in literature."

The author replied: "I am only averaging \$9 a week at my business. Tell me what yours is, and if you're really anxious to jump into literature I'll swap jobs with you."—Atlanta Constitution.

Of Course He Knew.

Farmer—Wanter see me milk ther cow?
City Boy—An, gwani. You needn't kid me 'cause I'm from the city. Dey gets milk out of a red wagon. Don't yer think I know?—Pittsburgh Press.

Shifting Ideals.

Most of the damsels that I know
Or live among
Desire a drummel for a beau
When they are young.

A man must boast of raven hair
Inclined to curl
And be a multimillionaire
To win a girl.

But with the years a girl grows meek;
She drops that mood,
And twenty-seven plunks a week
Looks pretty good.

—Kansas City Journal.

Practical Health Hint.

Dressing Wounds.

For either moist or dry dressings for wounds glucose may be used. For the former the surface of the wound is first thoroughly cleansed with sterilized cotton swabs moistened with a 4.8 solution of glucose in water. This forms an isotonic saccharine "serum." It is then covered with dressing soaked in the solution, which is secured in the usual manner with sterile wool and bandages. For the dry dressing powdered glucose is dusted over the surface of the wound. In some few cases this is painful, although the moist dressings occasion no pain. The dressings are renewed every day for infected wounds and thoroughly cleansed at each dressing. When nearly disinfected the dressing is changed only on alternate days and then less frequently as healing progresses. Glucose appears to favor granulation and cicatrization.

CONCERNING RESTAURANTS.

Places Where You Can Get Everything Except Nourishment.

A restaurant is a place where you pay \$4 for 15 cents' worth of food, accompanied by about \$2 worth of light labor, light china and light music, which you have heard before.

After leaving your hat with a Wall street syndicate, you pay all the way from 10 cents to a quarter for the privilege of getting it back and wearing it once more. The difference between a man and woman indeed today is quite simple. A woman pays \$50 all at once for her hat, while a man pays \$5 for his and fifty-five more in tip installments for storage at restaurants while he is vainly trying to obtain enough nourishment to sustain life between times.

The object of all restaurants is to furnish you with everything you want except nourishment. This is carefully extracted from all food before it reaches you.

Every restaurant nowadays has attached to it a homeless hotel and a drugless drugstore, also a newspaper stand where you can buy a paper for not over twice what you can get it for across the street, and a box office dispensary where you can get theater tickets for almost any night you don't want them at the same rates. Every restaurant also has a wine cellar which is filled with native cobwebs, European labels and California grape juice.

—Life.

A Matter of Personal Rights.

"Here, how is this?" demanded the conductor, savagely. "You have thirteen children, and they are all trying to travel on half rate tickets."

The man and woman addressed looked at each other, and a flush that suggested them to be guilty of trying to swindle the railroad came to their cheeks. But they made no response.

"How old is that girl back there?" continued the conductor, pulling his tawny mustache.

"She will be twelve the 2d of November," replied the woman, figuring it out on her finger ends.

"And how old is that boy, next her?"

"If he lives till the 27th of November he will be twelve, too," answered the man sharply.

"Ha, just as I expected!" gloated the conductor. "Now how can you explain the proximity of their birthdays?" and he waited for the confession.

"That's easy enough," ventured the woman frankly.

"It is, is it?"

"Yes. There is no law I know of that prevents cousins being born the same month."

"This ain't no smoking car," thundered the ticket puncher as he pounced upon a girl eating a banana, to hide his confusion.—Philadelphia Record.

Needless Worry.

A patient young angler was diligently playing his rod and line.

"Do you know," howled the irate owner, appearing on the scene, "that you are fishing in forbidden water? Yes, sir, preserved water! And perhaps you will allow me to inform you that I have been to considerable expense in well stocking it with fish."

"Ah, yes!" exclaimed the angler languidly. "And with what fish, may I ask, have you so liberally replenished the stream?"

"With roach, sir, my favorite fish."

"Ah, well, then, in that case," blandly observed the youth, "there's no need for you to worry further, for I am fishing for trout."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Monster Palm Leaves.

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to a hundred feet in height, is so wide that it will cover twenty men.

Potato Wine.

Wine is sometimes made from the lowly potato.

The Mighty Mississippi.

In an average year the Mississippi carries out to sea 130,000,000 tons of mineral or earth salts in solution and 340,000,000 tons of mud.

Monks of St. Bernard.

The hard climate and the perilous task undertaken by the monks of the famous St. Bernard hospice usually ruin the health of these originally robust men in the brief spell of fifteen years, when they return to Martigny to conclude their days. Even the dogs are at intervals sent to Martigny for a rest.

Weighting a Diver.

The boots worn by professional diver weigh twenty pounds each. The helmet weighs forty pounds, and the diver also carries eighty pounds additional weight.

Costly Uniforms.

The coat of a British cabinet minister's full dress uniform is 120 guineas.

How the Lantern Was Invented.

King Alfred the Great is credited with originating the lantern. He was so bothered by the candle flames blowing in the wind that he protected them by putting the candles in cow horns, which he ordered to be scraped thin. Our grandfathers made lanterns by punching holes and slits in properly shaped pieces of tin, which were then soldered together. The light which came through the little cuts was always very dim and flickering.

Tiny Electrical Motor.

The smallest commercial electric motor weighs less than two pounds. It is used where a little power is required, such as for dental drills, etc.

British Cheeses.

British cheeses are all made from cow's milk without any mixture, save in the case of "loot" cheddar, which is sometimes flavored with sage leaves.

Open Tail Docking.

Horses in Italy are docked in a cruel and disgusting fashion. Several of the caudal vertebrae are amputated—it is a kind of crippling—and the plague of flies in Italy, against which the horse is rendered helpless, is of a kind never known in America.

Sewing by Machine.

The earliest attempt at sewing by machinery of which there is any authentic record was in 1775, in which year a machine was patented in England by Charles F. Weisenthal.

Amber.

If you are buying a pipe and want to make sure you are getting a mouthpiece of genuine amber the imitation made from gum copal can be detected by soaking in alcohol. Sometimes real amber pieces are glued or melted together to imitate the solid piece, but these will fall apart if submitted to the alcohol test.

A GREAT INFELD.

Brothers Thinks It Was the Best the Game Ever Saw.

In the midst of a rapid pennant discussion two experts suddenly switched into a heated argument as to which was the greatest infeld that ever played—the Chicago Cubs, with Chance, Evers, Tinker and Steinfeldt, or Mack's Athletics, with McInnis, Collins, Barry and Baker.

The rebuttal was finally put up to us and we in turn passed it along to Dan Brothers, who has been a good bit closer to ringside and who should know.

Daniel has been on some fair infelds himself. He hit .419 for the old Detroit clan of 1887 with a quartet embracing Brothers, Richardson, Rowe and White. He hit .344 for the Baltimore infeld of 1894, which embraced Brothers, Reitz, Jennings and McGraw. He has played on the best and has seen the others pass in parade before him year after year.

"Why," commented Big Dan, "a choice between the Cubs and Athletics for the greatest infeld? They were both good, and the Athletics are still in harness. But neither ranks as the best—not for me when I think of that Boston infeld of 1897, with Fred Tenney at first, Bobby Lowe at second, Herman Long at short and Jimmy Collins at third.

"This is the one greatest infeld of the game—the best combination of batting and fielding power, brains, speed and smoothness. It has them all beaten, and I doubt if its equal will ever be gathered together again. There wasn't an angle of the game at which they were not stars. All four batted above .315, with fielding averages around .950. They worked without a slip—without a break—and in all the time I watched them play I never saw even a touch of bonehead work. There was no angle of the game at which all four were not stars. They may have had no more power than the Athletics' four and but little more smoothness than the Cubs, but in the combination of all things that go to make up a perfect infeld machine they must be set out in front of the others with something to spare. Tenney, Lowe, Long and Collins—ask any one who saw this four in their prime whether or not I'm right?"—Grantland Rice in Collier's Weekly.

Testing a Diamond.

A diamond plunged into water will be plainly visible and will glitter through the liquid, while an imitation stone is almost invisible.

Corks of Catalonia.

The cork industry, especially the manufacture of bottle corks, is the most distinctive one of Catalonia. This industry is confined exclusively to the province of Gerona and the world depends to a very considerable extent on the supply of cork from this province.

Belgium's Laces.

The principal laces made in Belgium are the Brussels, Venetian, Malines, Lille, Parisian, Valenciennes, Bruges and Flanders.

Postage Stamps of Egypt.

Egyptian stamps are peculiarly expressive of the history of the country which they represent. The pyramids, the mystic sphinx, tall palm trees outlined against the night sky, a train of camels stopping to drink from the River Nile, all are represented.

Some London Slang.

The London dushman's slang name for articles of value found in dustbins is "tots," while "sparrows" is the name for gratuities.

Ceylon's Pearl Fisheries.

The pearl fisheries of Ceylon are in the gulf of Mannar, near the extreme northwest corner of the island, and the banks most famous in times past lie close to the shore near a place called Marichechukaddi. Since 1907 the banks have not been productive.

Yukon Horses.

Horses are raised successfully far up in the Yukon territory, where abundance of fine land is available for pasturing.

Ah Old Time Coach.

In the museum of coaches at Lisbon is a coach which was built in 1821.

Tap the Earth.

A six foot clock which stands in an office at Carlisle, Pa., has been operated by electricity from the earth since 1870. A wire runs from the earth to a magnet in the clock, and so constant has the supply of electricity been that the clock has run well nigh continuously since it was invented.

Monster Palm Leaves.

The leaf of the Ceylon talipot palm, which grows to a hundred feet in height, is so wide that it will cover twenty men.

Potato Wine.

Wine is sometimes made from the lowly potato.

The Mighty Mississippi.

In an average year the Mississippi carries out to sea 130,000,000 tons of mineral or earth salts in solution and 340,000,000 tons of mud.

Monks of St. Bernard.

The hard climate and the perilous task undertaken by the monks of the famous St. Bernard hospice usually ruin the health of these originally robust men in the brief spell of fifteen years, when they return to Martigny to conclude their days. Even the dogs are at intervals sent to Martigny for a rest.

Weighting a Diver.

The boots worn by professional diver weigh twenty pounds each. The helmet weighs forty pounds, and the diver also carries eighty pounds additional weight.

Costly Uniforms.

The coat of a British cabinet minister's full dress uniform is 120 guineas.

How the Lantern Was Invented.

King Alfred the Great is credited with originating the lantern. He was so bothered by the candle flames blowing in the wind that he protected them by putting the candles in cow horns, which he ordered to be scraped thin. Our grandfathers made lanterns by punching holes and slits in properly shaped pieces of tin, which were then soldered together. The light which came through the little cuts was always very dim and flickering.

Tiny Electrical Motor.

The smallest commercial electric motor weighs less than two pounds. It is used where a little power is required, such as for dental drills, etc.

British Cheeses.

British cheeses are all made from cow's milk without any mixture, save in the case of "loot" cheddar, which is sometimes flavored with sage leaves.

Open Tail Docking.

Horses in Italy are docked in a cruel and disgusting fashion. Several of the caudal vertebrae are amputated—it is a kind of crippling—and the plague of flies in Italy, against which the horse is rendered helpless, is of a kind never known in America.

Sewing by Machine.

The earliest attempt at sewing by machinery of which there is any authentic record was in 1775, in which year a machine was patented in England by Charles F. Weisenthal.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Concerning Dandruff.

Alcohol applied several times a week to the scalp will cure dandruff. If you find that this makes the scalp and hair too dry add six teaspoonsful of castor oil to one pint of alcohol. No one should neglect curing dandruff once it has appeared. If allowed to continue the hair will become very thin and baldness may result. It is very necessary to keep the scalp clean while it is thus diseased. Dandruff is infectious, so be very careful that no one uses your comb and brush or wears your hat. These are the things that usually spread the disease.

CAVES OF REFUGE.

Scheme to Reduce the Loss of Life in Mine Explosions.

Refuge caves are now being proposed as a means of saving life in coal mines. The idea is to have in each mine one or more caves dug out of the solid coal or rock from one of the main passages of the mine. The entrance to the cave from the main passage-way would be a long, narrow tunnel with three or four sets of massive doors, so that the cave would be explosion proof. In times of danger miners who could not get to the surface would go to this cave and shut themselves in.

A considerable proportion of deaths in coal mine disasters is due to the after effects of an explosion rather than to the explosion itself, and often the miners have lived for hours or even days before they suffocated. The caves would serve under similar conditions.

Air would have to be supplied in the caves, and this could be done either by small boreholes to the surface, such as are not uncommon in coal mines, or by pipe lines—built so as to be explosion proof—running through the mine passages. The cave connected with the surface by a borehole could be supplied with air freely and kept in touch with the surface by a telephone, and food could be sent down through the hole.

A cave connected by a conduit through the mine could also have telephonic communication with the surface, but it would be necessary in this case to keep a quantity of concentrated food and some water stored in the chamber. Supplies of medical first aid materials and a pulmotor for reviving miners overcome by gases could also be kept in the cave to advantage.—Saturday Evening Post.

FRIEND OF THE FAT MEN.

This Doctor Tells How They May Reduce Their Too Solid Flesh.

The latest remedy for obesity has been set forth by Dr. Gailish, a German physician. He claims one of the main causes for an increase of weight is the late dinner hour. Food taken in the evening and then followed by the repose of the night is the best thing in the world for forming of adipose tissue, and those who lament their increasing weight should stop that particular form of pleasure the first thing.

His treatment in a dietary is as follows: In the morning the patient must take a cup of tea with buttered toast, and if he is too hungry to wait for luncheon he may take an egg and some bread and butter at 10 o'clock.

At 1 o'clock the meal consists of meat, vegetables, salad and a little compote; in the afternoon some coffee with a little white bread and butter. And in the evening there is only a small piece of bread and butter.

For the first two or three days the patient will feel extremely hungry in the evening, but this soon passes off, and he gets into the habit of eating more at the first two meals, this being counteracted by exercise in the afternoon.

It is claimed for Mr. Gailish that his patients lose one or two pounds a week.—Chicago Tribune.

Expanding Screw For Railways.

For attaching rails to ties on railroads a Frenchman has invented a screw that is said to hold tighter than anything yet devised. It is in two parts, first a hollow screw, open at the lower end, slit a short distance up the sides and having a worm inside as well as outside. This is screwed into the hole in the tie. Into it is screwed the second part, which is a solid screw, conical in shape. As this is driven home it forces the lower end of the hollow screw apart, making it spread and become wider below than above, thus lifting the wood of the tie in a way that makes it inextricable.

Pruning German Names.

Societies with long names are usually shortened by busy Americans, as with the "Y. M. C. A

Cold Weather Necessities

Carriage Heaters
Horse Blankets
Gloves
Robes

Our stock of the above lines is always complete. Buy your requirements now, and enjoy a full winter's use.

Irving's Ltd

Vulcan, Alta.

Imperial Hotel

Vulcan

Best Equipped Hotel on the Line.
Excellent Table.
Every Attention Given.

A. MUTZ, Proprietor

B. C. RESTAURANT

Meals Served at all Hours.
Ice Cream, Cigars, Tobaccos, Soft Drinks, Candies, Fruit.
VULCAN, ALTA.

The Churches

Presbyterian

Rev. D. K. Allan, Pastor; Mr. H. F. Richardson, Supt. Sunday School; F. A. Elves, Clerk of Session; P. H. Irving, Clerk of Managers; Mr. R. W. Glover, Pianist.
Sunday School and Bible Class 11:00 a.m., Afternoon Service 2:30 p.m., and Evening Service at 7:30 p.m.
Ladies Aid meets last Thursday of each month. Mrs. D. K. Allan, President; Mrs. F. A. Elves, Secretary; Mrs. D. C. Jones, Treas.

W. F. MUEHLE

General Blacksmith

Horse Shoeing

Plow Work and Disc Grinding

All Orders Receive

Prompt Attention.

Vulcan, Alta.

Boarding House For Sale

Having a Good, Steady Trade in Vulcan. Moderate Terms. Can be arranged.

Apply MRS. RUTTEN, Vulcan

Vulcan Market Report

Spring Wheat, No. 1	61
" No. 2	59
" No. 3	58
" No. 4	54
" No. 5	48
" No. 6	45
Feed	40
Oats, No. 2 C.W.	35 1/2
Extra No. 1 Feed	21 1/2
" No. 1 Feed	20 1/2
Barley, Ex. No. 3	28
Barley, No. 3	26
" No. 4	21
Feed	22
Flax, No. 1 N.W.	90
" No. 2 C.W.	80
" No. 3 C.W.	80
Eggs	35
Butter	30
Eggs, trade	35
Butter, trade	35
Chicken	14
Pow.	10
Cattle, live	6 1/2
Veal, live	10
Cows	6
Hogs	12
Ducks	22
Turkeys	22
Geese	18

Lodge: Directory

VULCAN LODGE No. 74, A. F. & A. M.
G. R. A. Regular meeting on the Tuesday on or before the full moon. Lodge of instruction two weeks before regular meeting. Visiting brothers welcome.

D. H. GALBRAITH, W. M.
W. A. HOWES, SECRETARY.

I. O. O. F., SAMARITAN LODGE
No. 91, VULCAN, ALBERTA.
Lodge meets every Wednesday, at 8:30 p.m. Visiting brothers welcome.
E. M. CLARK, N. G.
G. M. WHICHER, SECRETARY.

R. B. Bennett and The Internal Elevator

In delivering his annual address at the Sherman Grand, Calgary, on Wednesday last, Mr. R. B. Bennett, M. P., spoke about the internal elevator, and when he had heard that the Hon. Robert Rogers thought of building the elevator in some other city, Mr. Bennett told him that it must either be erected in Calgary or he would resign his seat in Parliament. He also read a telegram which he had sent to Senator Longhead, who was in Ottawa at the time. It was "You might intimate that any change made by Rogers involves my resignation."

Mr. Bennett drew attention to the "little conference" which had taken place between George Ross and A. E. Dugg when one had stated to the other that he had heard that Mr. Rogers had written a letter to some person unknown stating that the elevator would not be erected in Calgary, and these men said that they would go so far as to give \$25,000 to get hold of the letter. These men, the speaker continued, got together to pass a resolution not to assist the member for Calgary, but to get hold of a letter which did not exist so that they might destroy him. Their regard for their party was more than their love for their city.

Larkin Refused Support

Jim Larkin, who went from Ireland to England on a campaign having for its end the express purpose of preaching and forcing a national strike, has met with failure. The hostility of the English trades union leaders to his plans, on the occasion of his first speech which he delivered at Manchester, caused him to haul down his colors. J. M. Thomas, M. P., the leader of the railway men, and Havelock Wilson, the leader of the seamen, have both bitterly attacked Larkin, with the result that they carried the majority of their unions, the members of which would have been the first to have become involved in a national strike. The English trades unions will continue to support the Dublin strikers as heretofore with contributions of money, but have purposely delayed discussion of the question of a national strike in the hope that the Dublin strike might be settled first. Larkin has only been able to carry the most extreme of the war section of the Labor party.

It is the opinion of Mr. Cathrey, secretary of the Seamen's Union, that Larkin, by his methods, has aroused the indignation of the members of the union, and has done more harm than good to the cause of the Dublin strikers. Mr. Havelock Wilson is also free in expressing disgust at the tactics employed by Larkin, and other labor men are refusing attention to Larkin, as they do not hold him to be a responsible leader, as he has violated certain agreements. They also accuse him of ungratefulness and unreasonableness.

The Vaudeville Show

The Homesteader who is staking his all on the Western prairie because chances of making headway at home are negligible, would be pleased to read in the papers that Harry Lauder the renowned Scotch comedian, had signed a contract to appear at a Scotch music hall for the salary of \$6,525 dollars per week.

Incidentally we are told that this is the largest salary that any vaudeville artist has ever received.

As an indication of the trend of public taste, the incident is eloquent, but it nevertheless causes some slight surprise to find that the public will clamour for a particular artist to such an extent as to make a salary of such proportions an absolute fact. The vaudeville managers, we suppose, will say that they are helpless in the matter, and that if the demand is in a certain direction, they must meet it, and the blame is therefore on the shoulders of the public.

If the choice of the public be to stand for anything, then it must be admitted that people would rather be amused or tickled with sensation than edified. The proportionate number attending a vaudeville is very much greater than that attending a theatre, and while the barometer of the theatre goes down, that of the vaudeville is rapidly rising. On the face of it, it seems a move which is to be regretted if the theatre is to stand for anything at all, as the migration from there to the variety article seems to indicate that people don't want to be made to think.

DISTRIBUTION OF Seed Grain and Potatoes

FROM THE DOMINION EXPERIMENTAL FARMS 1913-1914

By instructions of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution of superior sorts of grain and potatoes will be made during the coming winter and spring to Canadian farmers. The samples for general distribution will consist of spring wheat (5 lbs), white oats (4 lbs), barley (5 lbs), and field peas (5 lbs). These will be sent out from Ottawa. A distribution of potatoes (in 3 lb samples) will be carried on from several of the experimental farms, the Central Farm supplying only the provinces of Ottawa and Quebec. All samples will be sent free by mail.

Applicants must give particulars in regard to the soil on their farms and some account of their experience with such kinds of grain (or potatoes) as they have grown, so that a promising sort for their conditions may be selected.

Each application must be separate and must be signed by the applicant. Only one sample of grain and one of potatoes can be sent to each farm. Applications on any kind of printed form cannot be accepted. If two or more samples are asked for in the same letter only one will be sent.

As the supply of seed is limited, farmers are advised to apply early, but the applications will not necessarily be filled in the exact order in which they are received. Preference will always be given to the most thoughtful and explicit requests. Applications received after the end of January will probably be too late.

All applications for grain (and applications from the provinces of Ontario and Quebec for potatoes) should be addressed to the Dominion Cerealists, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, such applications require no postage. If otherwise addressed delay and disappointment may occur.

Applications, for potatoes, from farmers, in any other province should be addressed (postage prepaid) to the Superintendent of the nearest branch experimental farm in that province.

J. H. GRISDALE,
Director Dominion Experimental Farms

Cow Testing

One of the most interesting letters recently received by the dairy commissioner, Ottawa, is from a school teacher in Alberta who asks for milk record forms and literature on the subject of cow testing, because—now listen: "Some of the boys in the school are starting a contest in recording the production of individual cows to last one year."

This opens up a most promising field for every school teacher and for thousands of boys in our country schools. In this we would be following somewhat slowly in the wake of many schools in the United States and New Zealand where the use of the Babcock milk tester has been taught for some time. In a dairy country like this, we should be out blazing trails for other teachers and boys to follow.

No better work could be taken up by these lads, for any record work of that kind must infallibly lead to better, vastly better, conditions on dairy farms. Probably these Alberta lads will soon be excellent dairymen, obtaining seventy five or one hundred dollars per cow.

Needless to say the Dairy Division will be only too ready to supply blank forms and instructions in all such cases.

Church Union Not Likely

The Rev. Thomas Powell, president of the Alberta Methodist Conference, is of the opinion that the union of the Methodist and Presbyterian Churches of Canada is not likely to take place for some little time. He states that the Methodists are waiting for the Presbyterians to decide. The Methodists, he avers, want church union, as was shown when the vote was taken, when there was only a small minority against it.

The Presbyterians, on the other hand, were not so favorable and the outlook is that there is not much likelihood of a united church for some little time to come. The Rev. Thomas Powell states that although the effect of union would not make any decided change in such cities as Edmonton or Calgary, where the large populations are capable of filling the churches at the present time, it is in smaller towns where the difference would be felt. In such towns one church for all would take the place of one church for each denomination.

Red Jacket Pumps

For Deep Wells

Bundle Wagons

Grain Tanks

The Noted Gould, Shapley & Muir

Double-Gear Windmills.

The Best in the Land.

"Gray" and "Brantford" Buggies and Democarts

UNDERTAKING

We are looking after the interests of Jack Tompson, the High River Auctioneer.

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Alberta

The Alberta Hospital Association Limited

Incorporated under the laws of this Province.
Authorized Capital \$10,000.

Membership Fee \$2.00, includes first month's dues.
Monthly Dues, 50c.

Benefits: Free Medical Attention, \$14 per week for Hospital Fees, if necessary. You have the privilege of selecting your own doctor, and going to whatever Hospital you prefer.

We pay your Doctor and Hospital Bills.

Additional members of a family, \$1.00 per member, 50c. month.

We are now in a Position to Loan Money on Farm Lands.

M. F. EARP,

Agent,

Vulcan

Automatic Stove-Pipe Dampers...

Regulates the fire, controls the consumption of fuel, and is a protection against fire. Guaranteed to save 25 per cent. of your fuel. Sold on a 60 day trial, and if not satisfied that it is all that is claimed for it, you can return and have your money refunded.

Price, \$3.00 each

WOLFE & PETTMAN

Ferrodale School

MONTHLY REPORT

SENIOR DEPARTMENT

Number present at all, 26.
Average attendance, 22.125.
Percentage of attendance, 85.09.

Names below are given in order of merit.

Grade VIII.—Russel Robeson, Violet Carruthers.

Grade VII.—*Elma Lommatzsch, *Marietta Ferguson, Winnie Sadler, *Effe Reid, Archie Allan, *Helen Farrand, Francis Hendry, *Gertie Rutten, Irene Terry, Victor Johanson.

Grade VI.—Glen Earp, Elizabeth McCliment, Willie Macpherson, Annie McCliment, Donald Richardson, Everett Depece, *Annie Smart, Uretta Seaman, *Dewey Greenlee.

Grade IV.—Earl Adams, Fordyce Smart, Doris Johanson, Sarah Eamor, Leo Rutten.
*Perfect attendance.

There was keen competition for

the wardenship of the Nelson Shield. Elma Lommatzsch was successful, but Violet Carruthers only lost the honor through unavoidable absence from school.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

Number present at all, 38.
Average attendance, 31.65.
Percentage of attendance, 83.29.

Grade III.—Vera Vanskiver, Grade II.—Mildred Macpherson, Chrissie Allan, Elizabeth Flood, Brunetta Plumb, Inez Earp, Lillian Fearley.

Grade I.—Clara Earp, Cora Gardner, Margaret Allan, Jack Traill, John Richardson, Eva Englest, George Englest, Charles Kaiser, Fred Vanskiver.

New scholars—Vivian and Marie Bouyea.

The usual Christmas entertainment will be given on Dec. 23rd.

We regret to announce the death of Mrs. Emily Ainley, of Brunetta, which occurred on Thursday November 27th. Mrs. Ainley who was 56 years of age, died of apoplexy.

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We Invite Your Orders For

Tungsten Lamps

(Any Variety)

25-40 Watts.....	\$.35
60 Watts.....	.45
100 Watts.....	.75
150 Watts.....	1.35
250 Watts.....	2.00

Carbon Lamps, Any Quantity

5-8-16 C.P.....\$1.5 24-32 C.P.....\$2.0

We carry 220 voltage Tungsten Lamps and Carbon Lamps in stock and will give quotations upon request.

Special Sale on every Art Dome in the house, 40% Discount
Special Sale on Electrical Fixtures..... 20% Discount
Electrical Irons, \$2.75

Special Prices on Electrical Fixtures at more than 20 per cent. Discount

Electrical Balls for Verandahs and Halls	\$1.00
Electrical 1 Light Fixture.....	2.00
Electrical 2 Light Fixture.....	4.00
Electrical 3 Light Fixture.....	6.00
Electrical 4 Light Fixture.....	8.00

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